

# HIT COMICS

JULY  
No. 47

SM  
7

10¢

## **Kid ETERNITY**

learns  
A POLISHED DIAMOND  
can be  
ROUGH on RATS!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



Here's the Greatest **BILFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

# 4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only  
**\$1.98**

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with  
Your Name, Address and  
Social Security Number

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Smart looking, beautifully  
styled Leather Billfold with  
Pass Case to hold mem-  
berships and credit cards. Pat-  
ented snap feature locks  
securely so currency and  
valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

Your Permanent  
Engraved Identification  
and Social Security Tag

Clear-  
View  
CELLULOID  
PASS  
LEAVES

COIN HOLDER  
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILFOLD  
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City  
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED  
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at. Handy! Efficient! Durably made! The neatest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

DeLuxe  
VALUE

Smart  
STYLING

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key  
Holder with Flexible Gilt  
Chain in addition to the  
handy Coin Holder which is  
securely fastened to the  
Billfold as pictured above



**YOU GET THIS!**  
A beautiful 3-color Emer-  
gency Identification Plate  
which carries your full name,  
address and Social Security  
Number. A perfect identi-  
fication record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada  
**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART**  
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.

**SEND NO MONEY!**  
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

**RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!**

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9407**  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-In Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the Billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37). Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

• Social Security No. \_\_\_\_\_

HIT COMICS, July, 1947, No. 47. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, Gurley Building, 322 Main St., Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. George E. Brenner, Editor. Entered as second-class matter March 22, 1940, at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York City, E. S. Murthey, Advertising Representative. F. E. M. Cole & Co., 605 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Western Representative. Copyright 1947 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.



**A** DIAMOND CAME INTO THE LIFE OF KID ETERNITY!

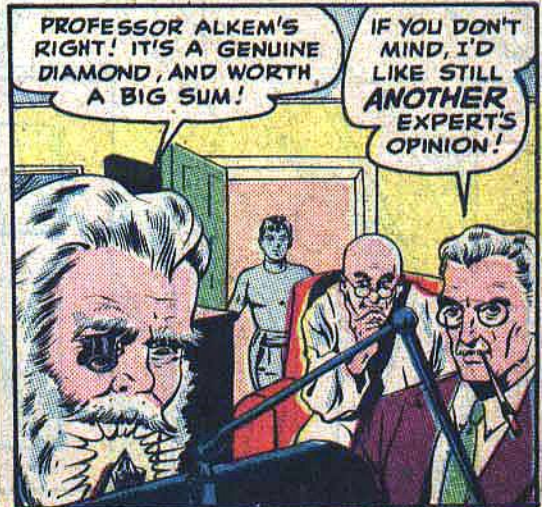
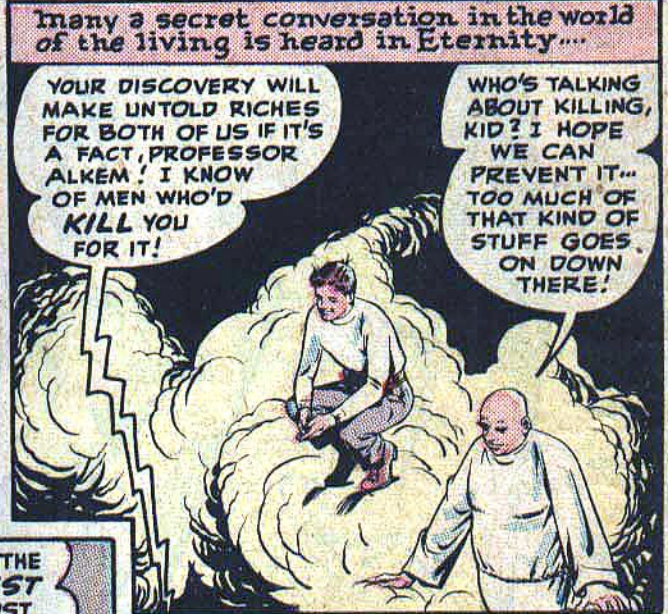
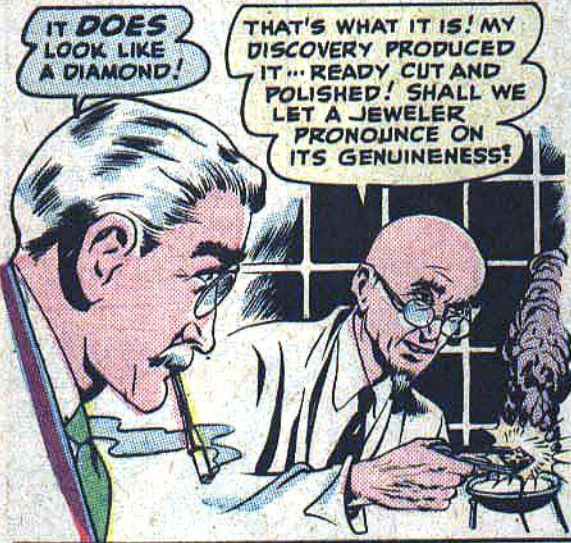
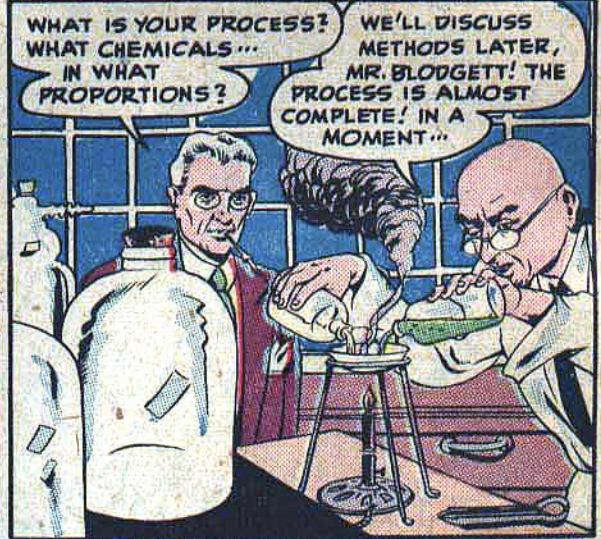
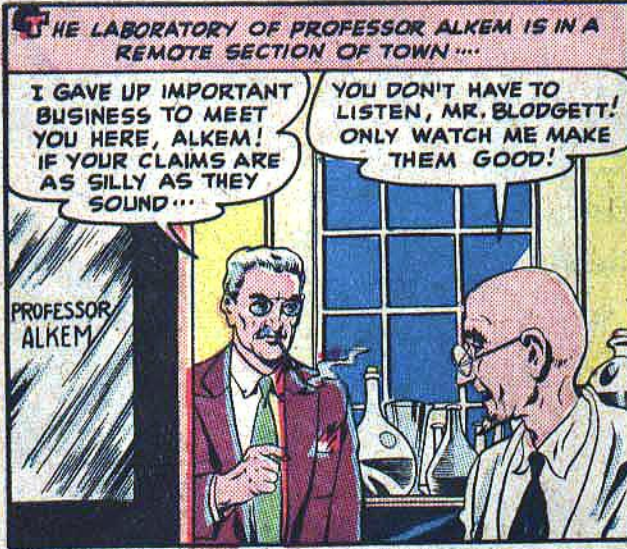
**A** DIAMOND ... ADORED AND COVETED BY ALL THOSE WHO LOVE RICH POSSESSIONS!

**A** STONE TO INSPIRE THOUGHTS OF LUXURY, ROMANCE ... OR THOUGHTS OF **MURDER!**

**Kid Eternity** and his other-world guardian, Mr. Keeper, had need for all of the strange power that permits them to call from the world beyond the greatest men and women who have lived and died in the mighty past!

# Kid Eternity







As KID ETERNITY uses his strange gift to become visible...

ONLY ONE PERSON COULD POP OUT OF NOWHERE LIKE THAT! IT MUST BE **KID ETERNITY**... EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM AND NOBODY UNDERSTANDS HIS SOURCE OF POWER!

GENTLEMEN, YOU SPOKE OF ANOTHER DIAMOND EXPERT BEING NEEDED! I'LL CALL ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS...

ETERNITY!



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE JAMES BRADY... SUPER-SALESMAN, SUPER-PLAYBOY, SUPER-LIFE-LOVER... AND SUPER-EXPERT ON DIAMONDS!

JUST CALL ME **DIAMOND JIM!** AND SPEAKING OF DIAMONDS, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

AH, YES! A DIAMOND... BIG, CLEAR AND OF THE **FIRST WATER!** I USED TO KNOCK MYSELF OUT COLLECTING ROCKS LIKE THESE!

I'M CONVINCED, ALKEM! LET'S TALK THIS OVER IN PRIVATE!

THANKS, DIAMOND JIM BRADY! YOU CAN GO BACK TO

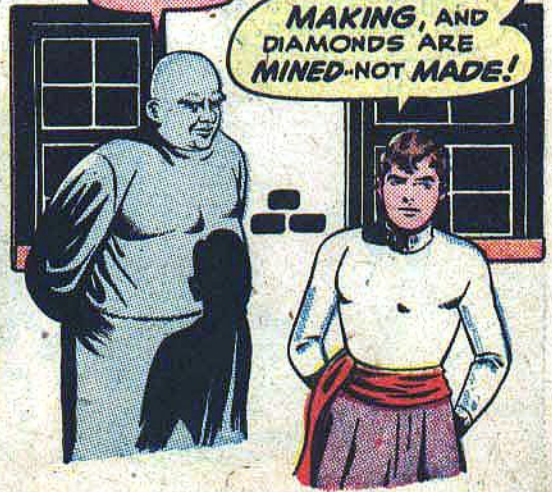
ETERNITY!

FIRST OF ALL, MR. BLODGETT, YOU'LL HAVE TO FINANCE MY DIAMOND-MAKING LAVISHLY! I'LL NEED THE SUM OF AT LEAST...

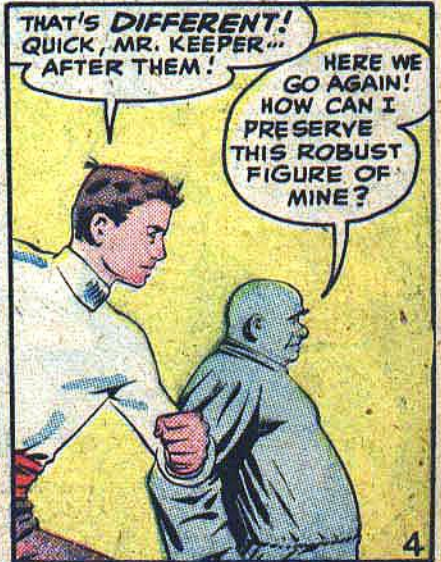
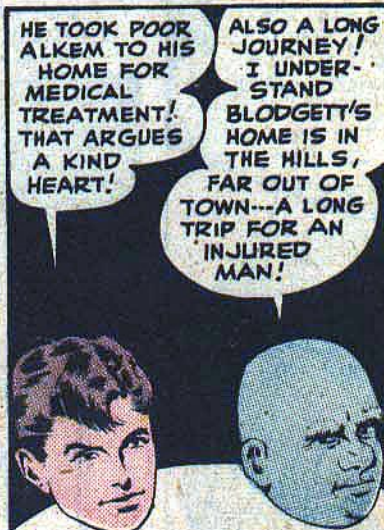
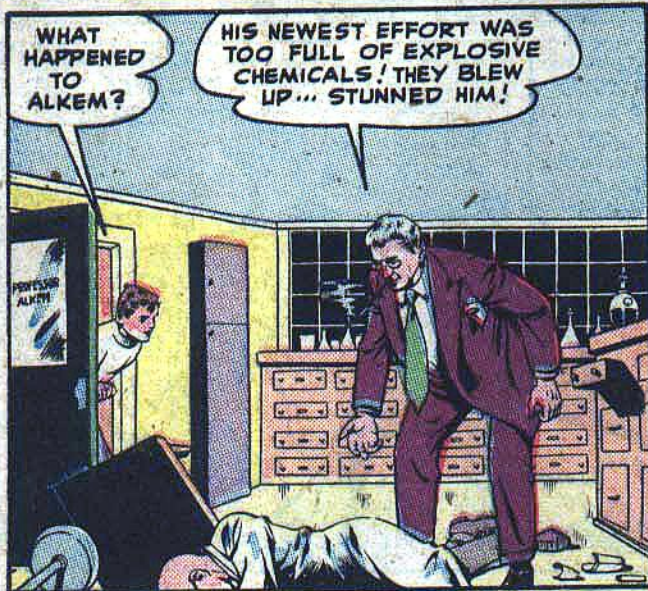
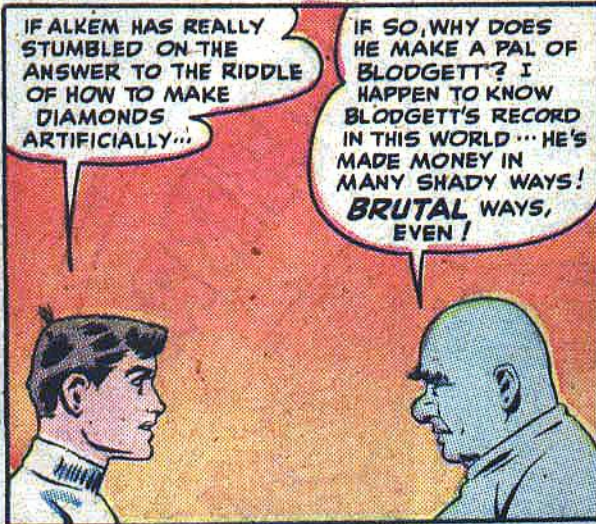
DIAMONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

DID YOU HEAR THAT, KID? ALKEM SAID...

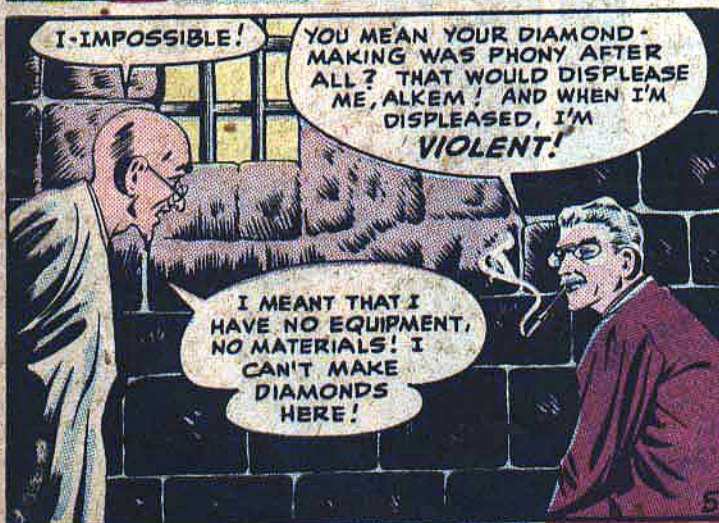
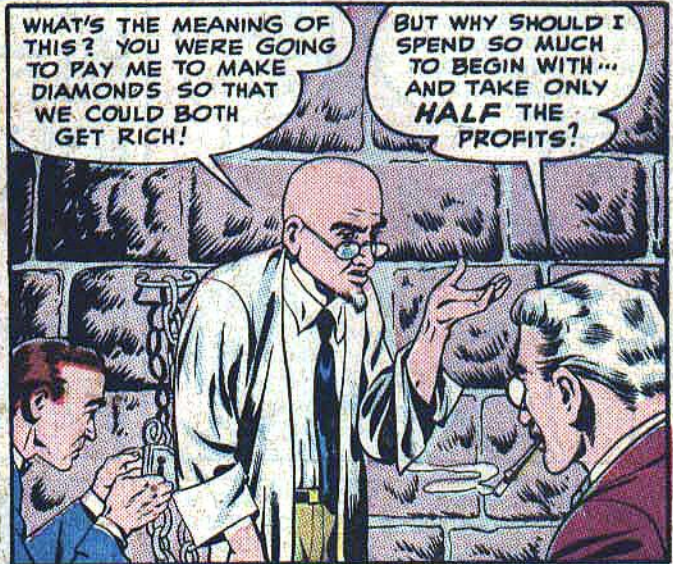
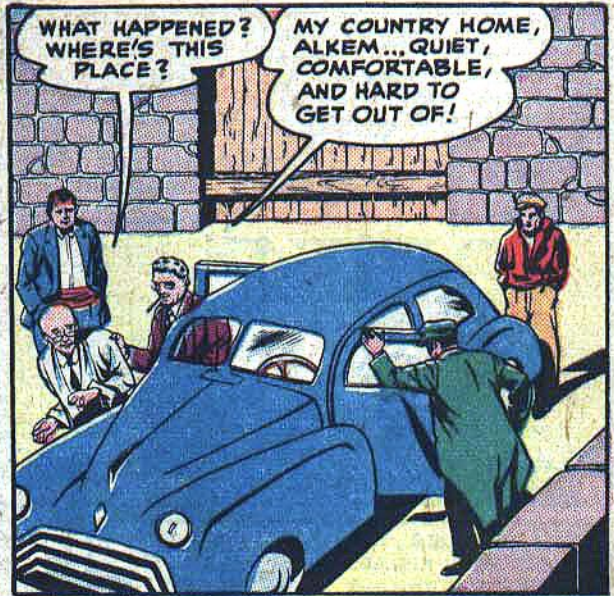
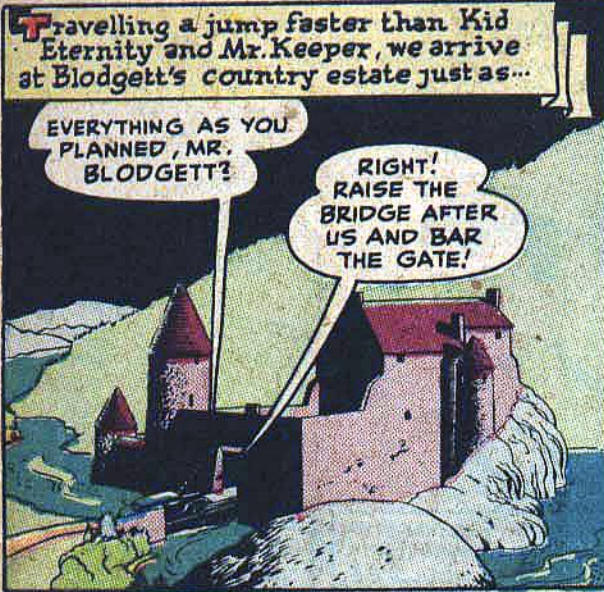
YES, HE MENTIONED DIAMOND-MAKING, AND DIAMONDS ARE MINED-NOT MADE!



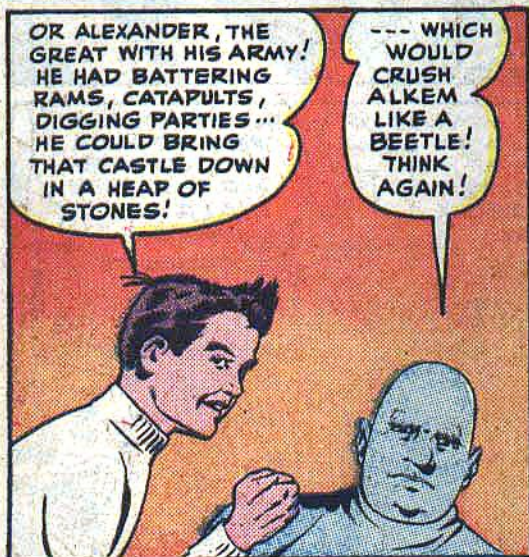
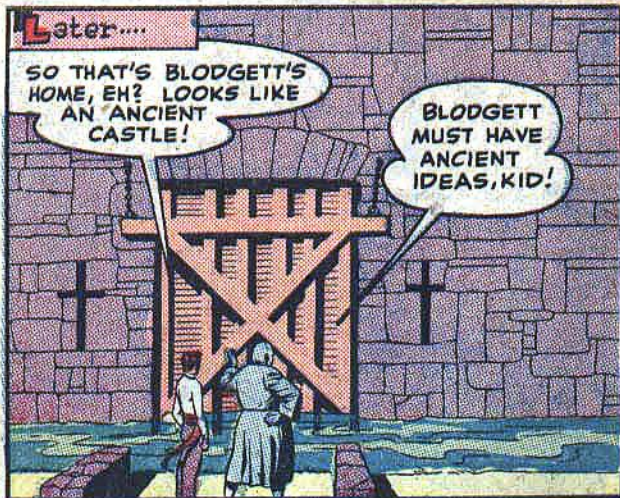




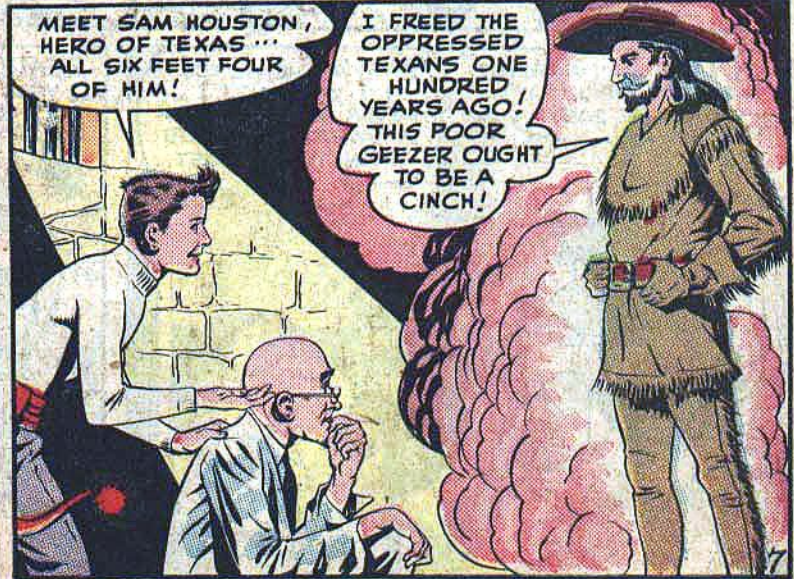
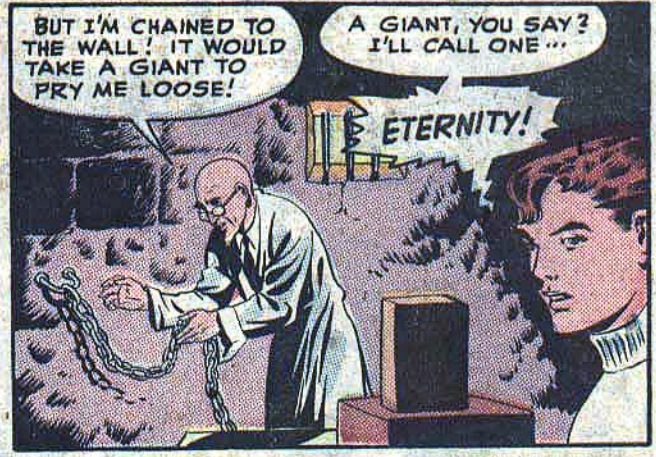
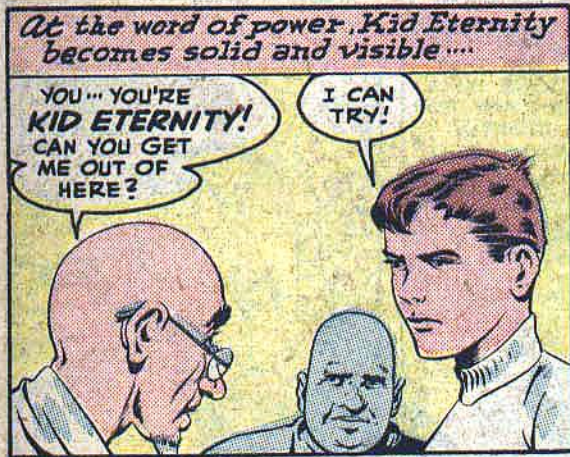
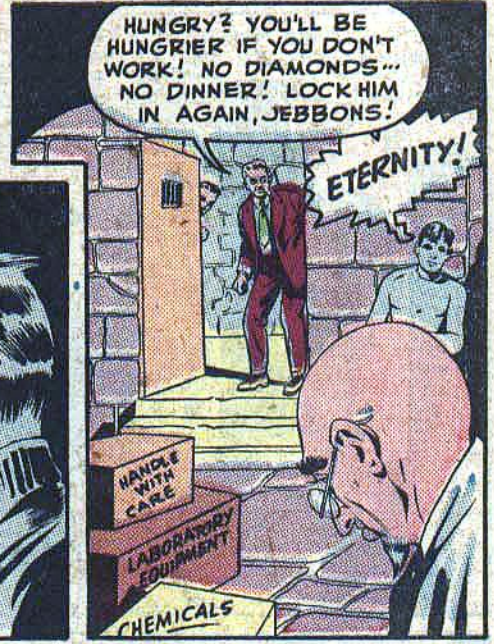




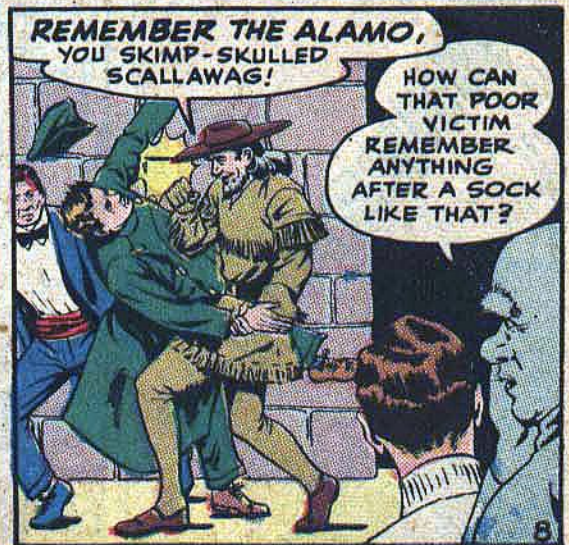
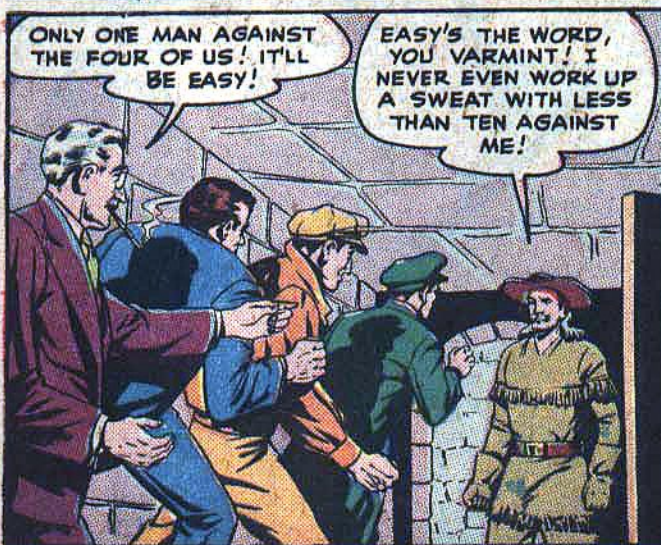






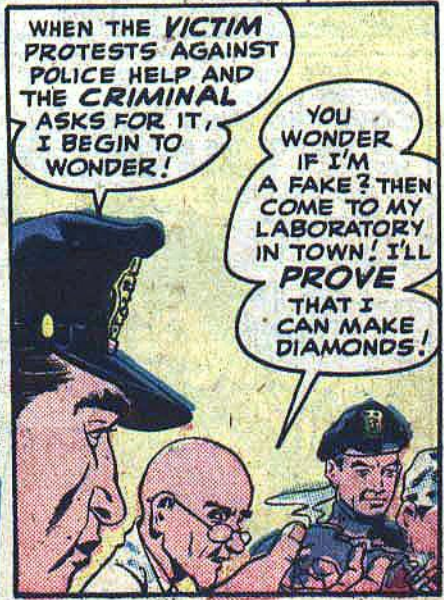
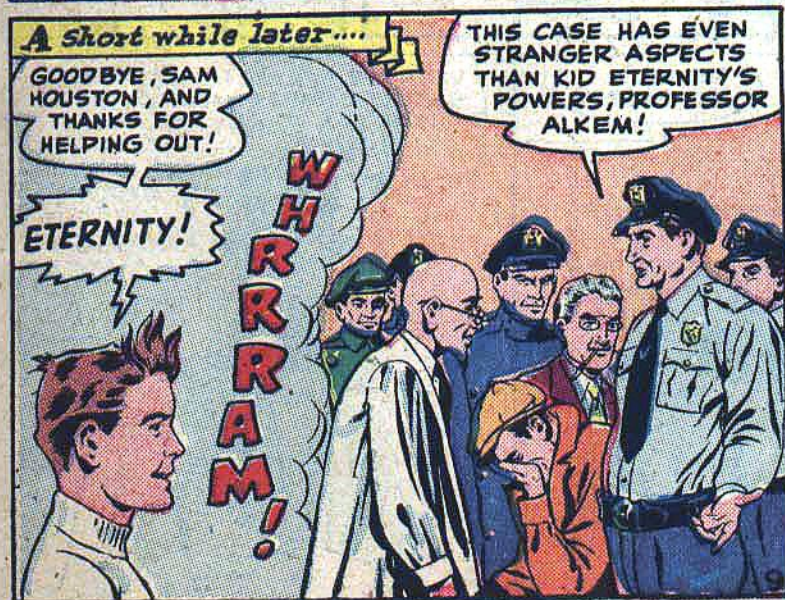




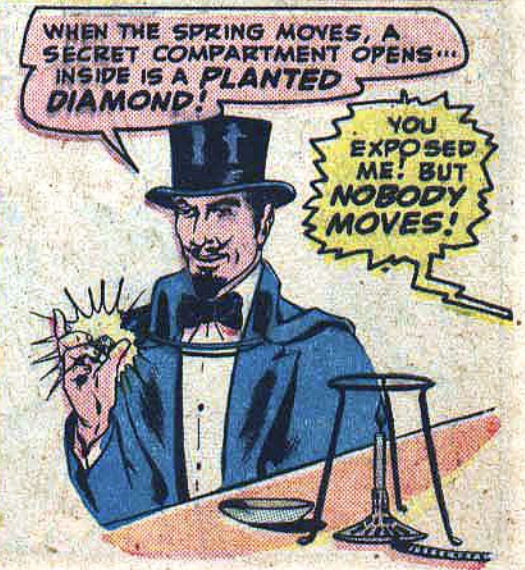
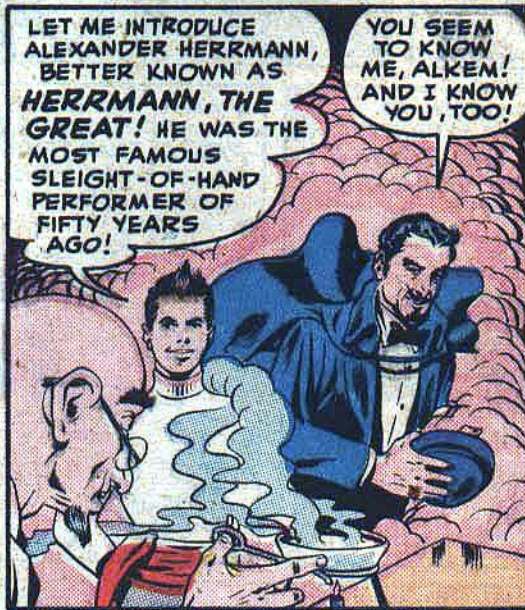
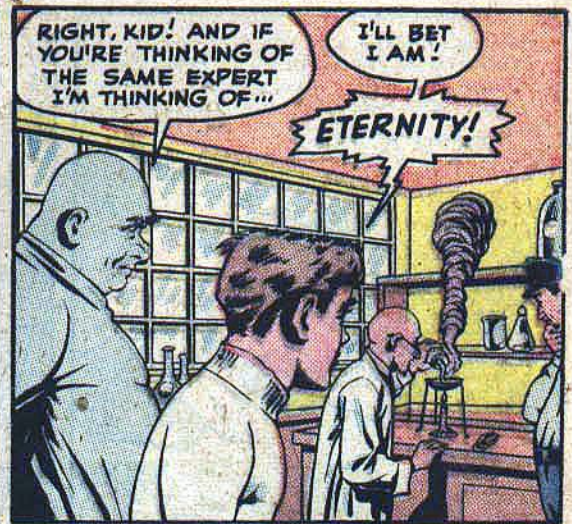
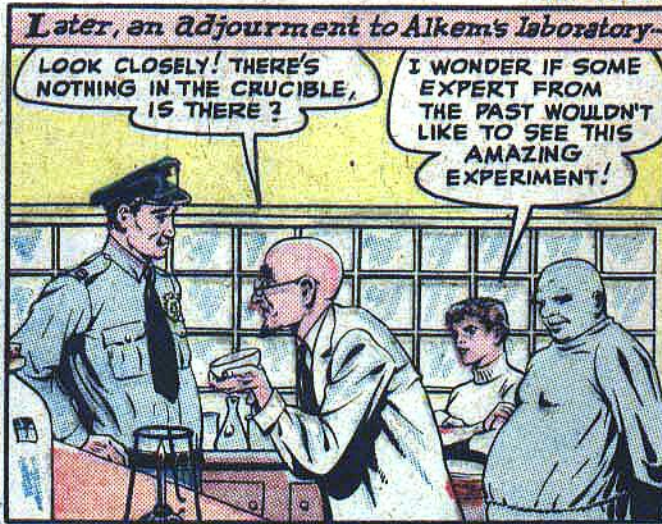




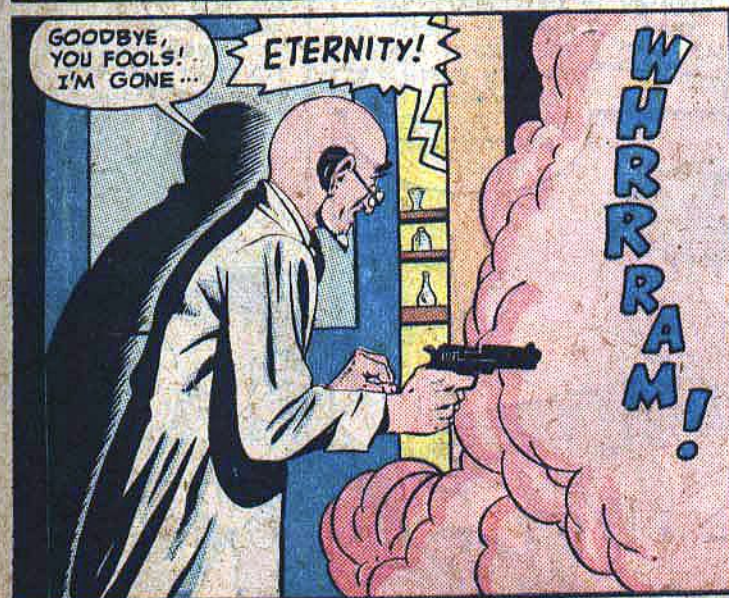
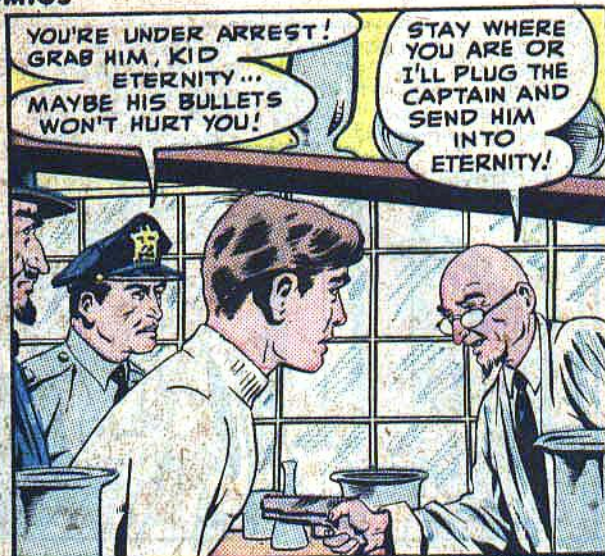
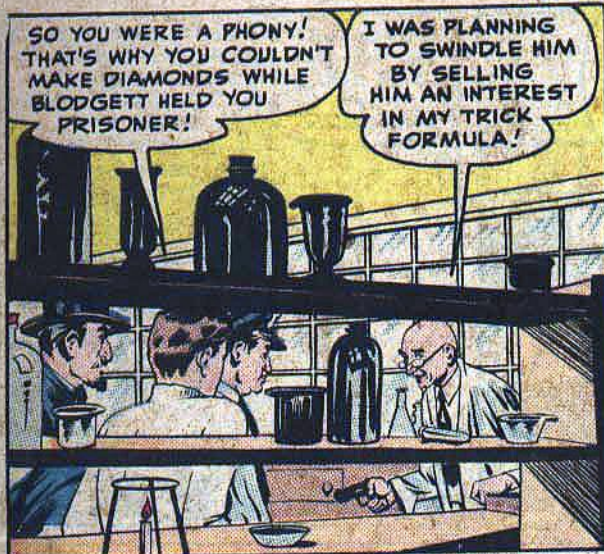
# HIT COMICS



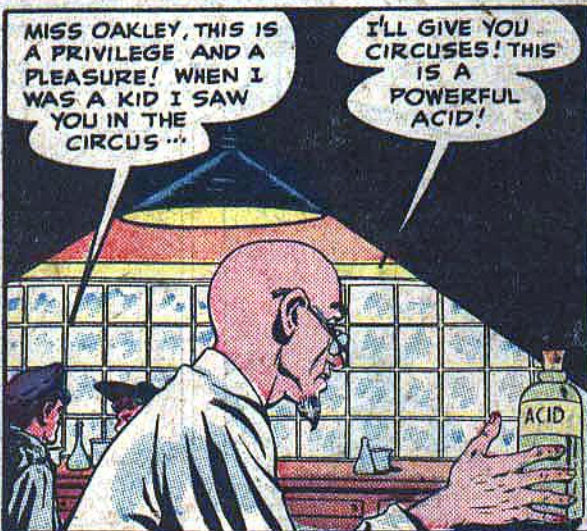
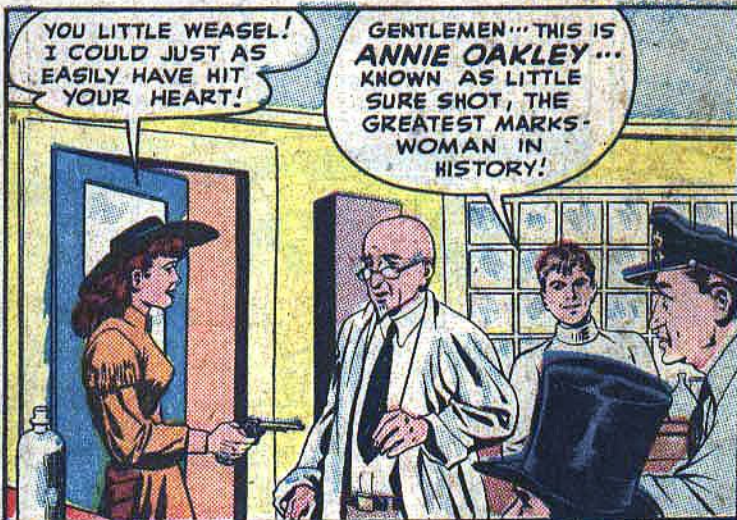














# HIT COMICS



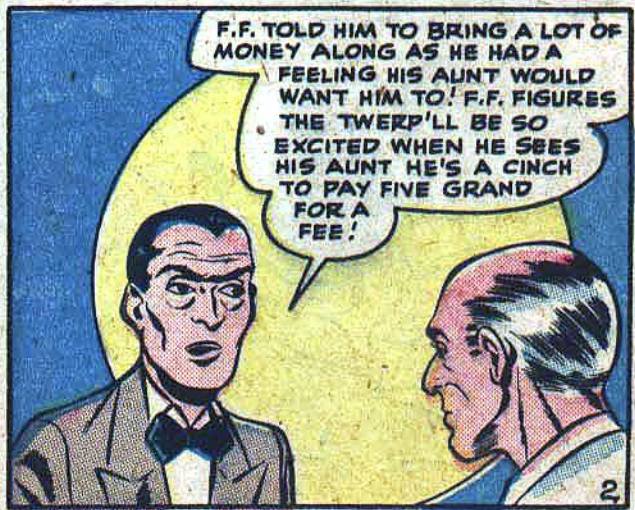


# HER HIGHNESS



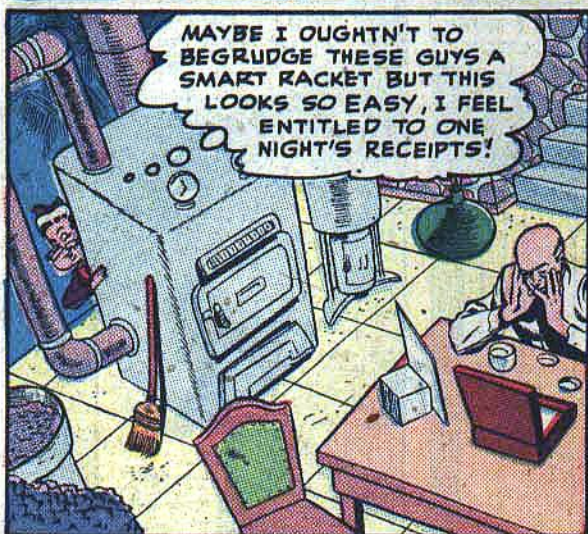
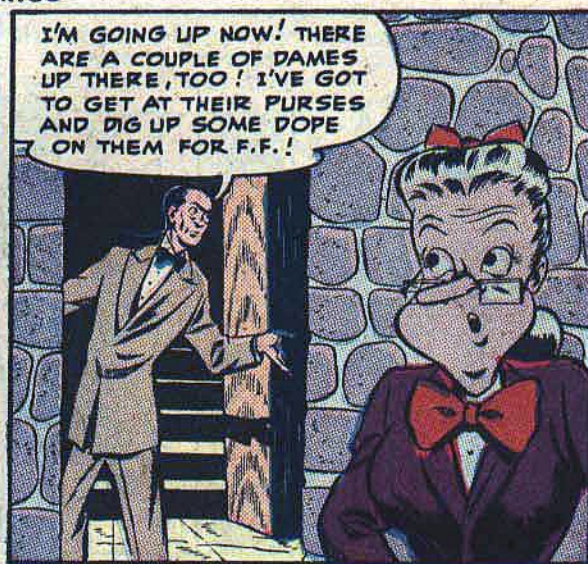


# HIT COMICS





# HIT COMICS

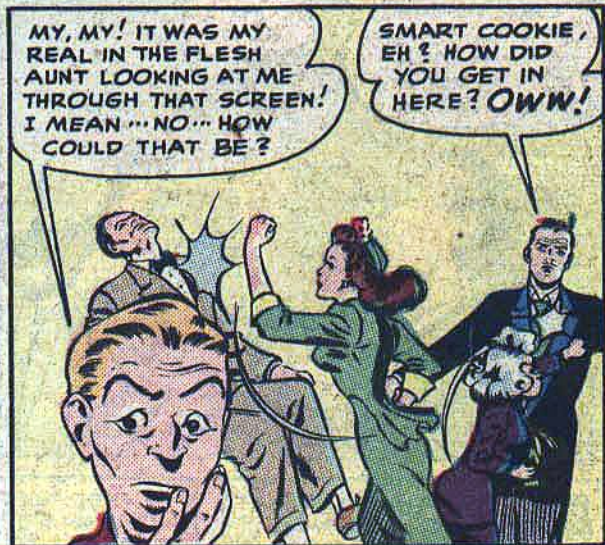
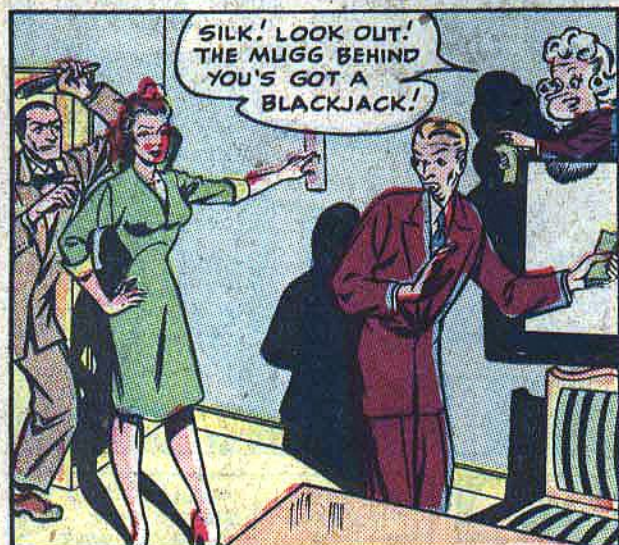






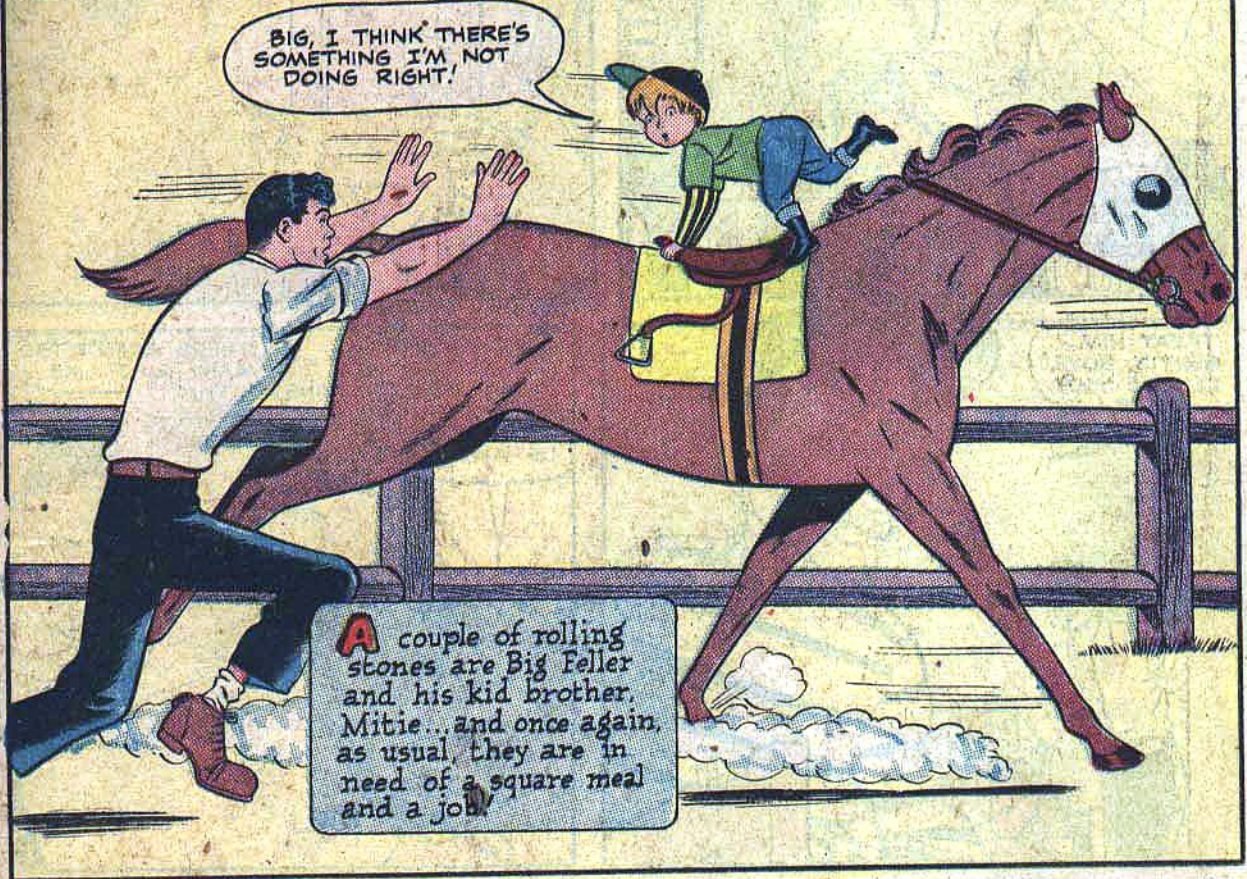


# HIT COMICS



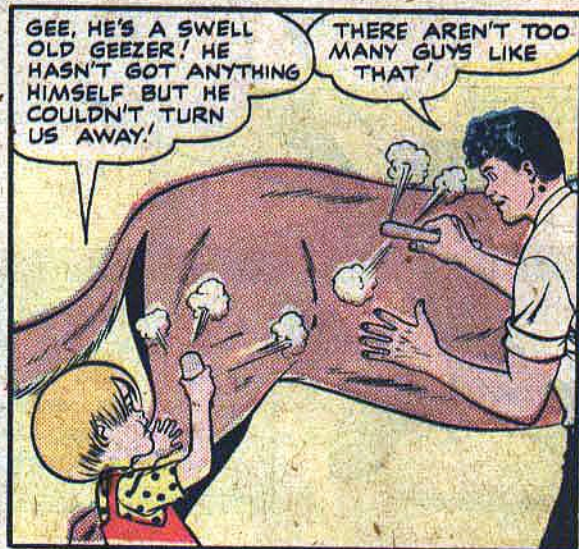
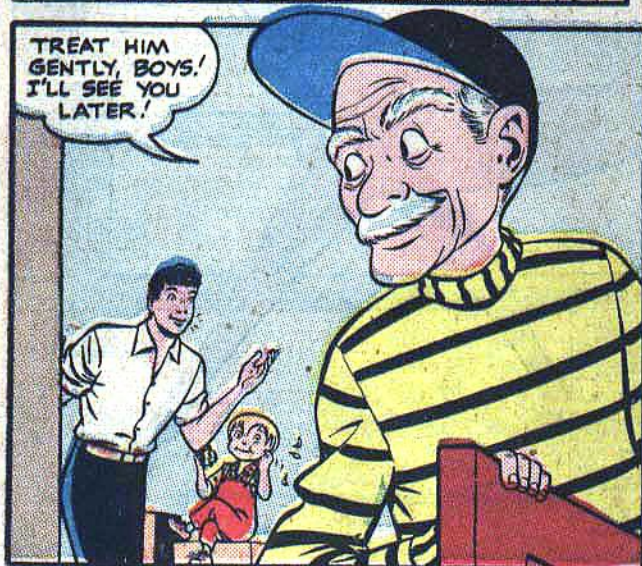
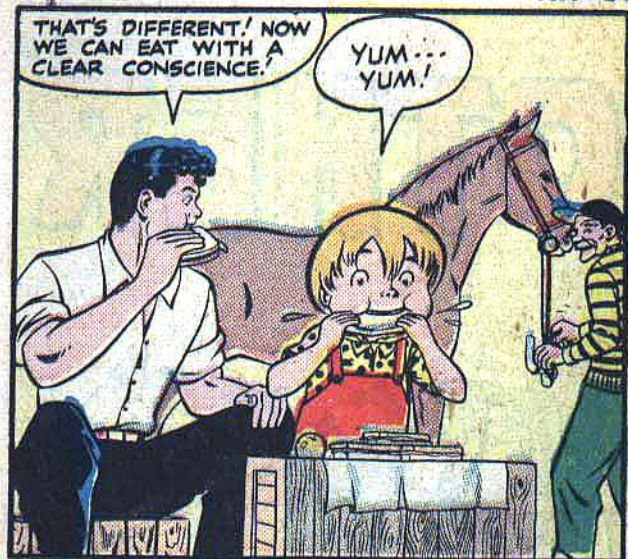


# BIG BROTHER



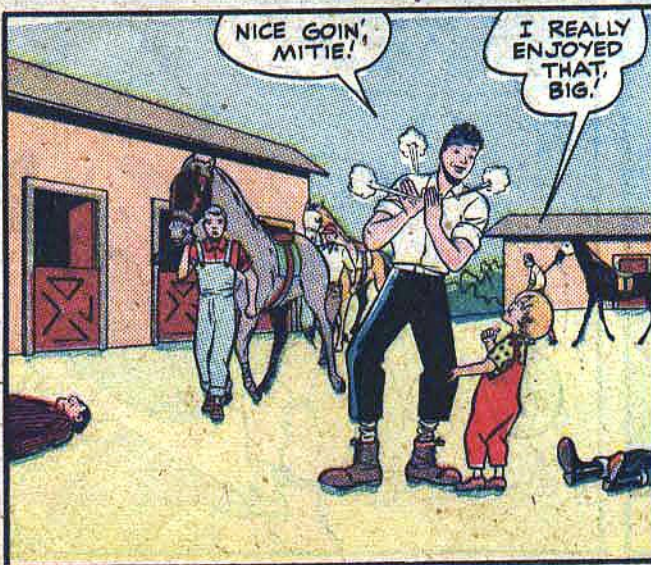
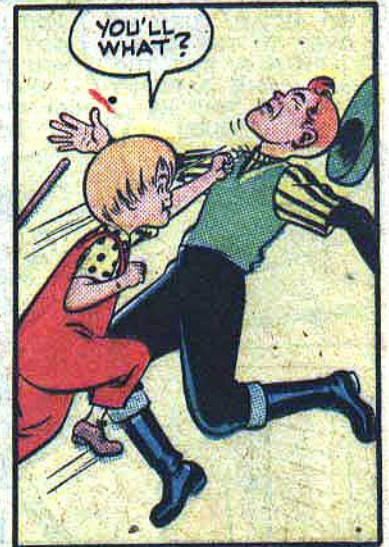


# HIT COMICS



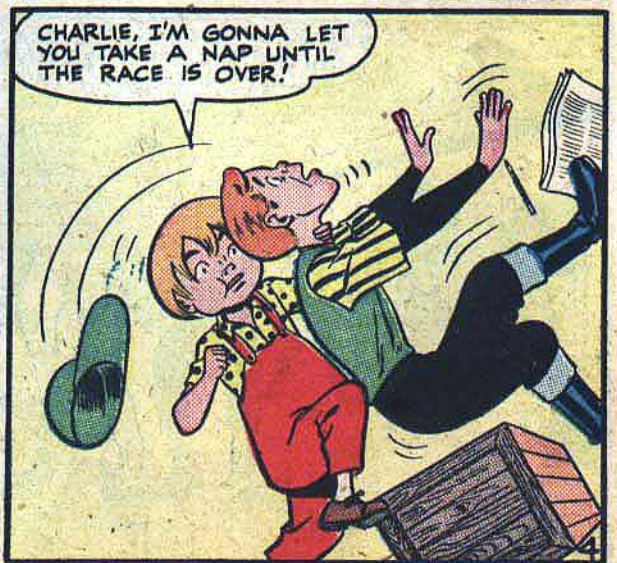
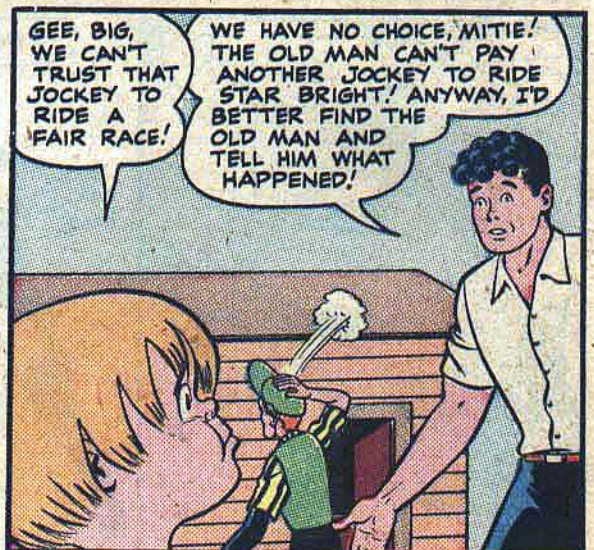
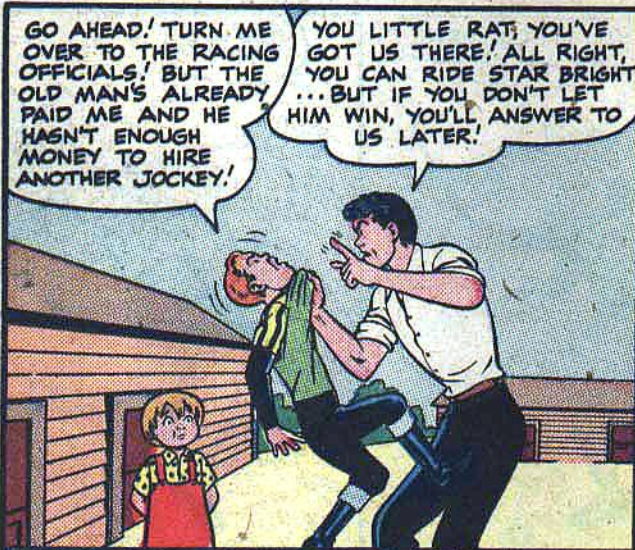


# HIT COMICS

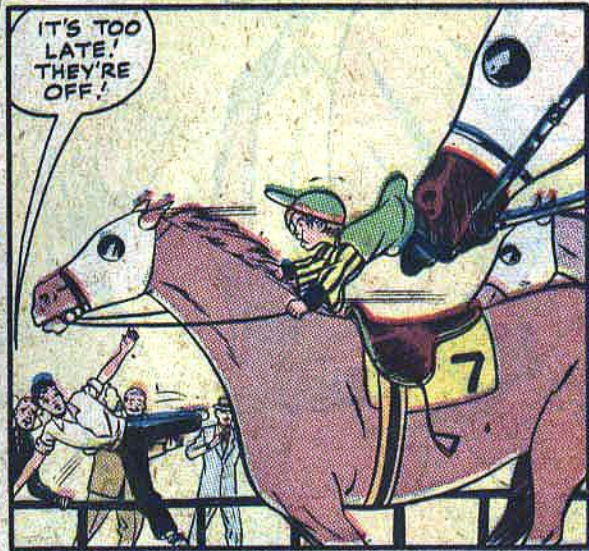
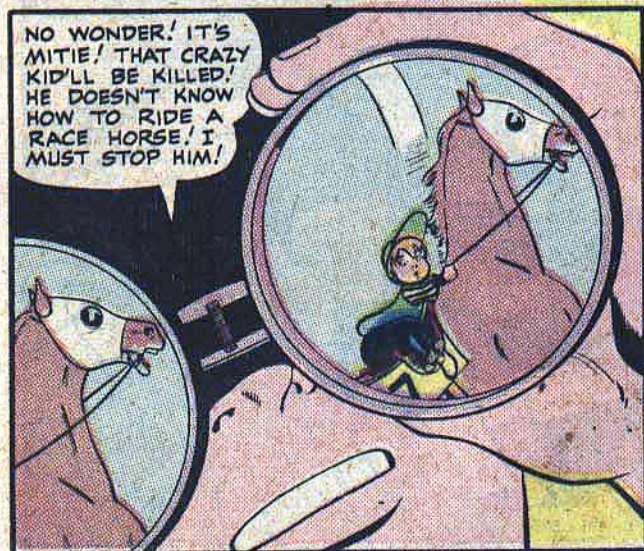
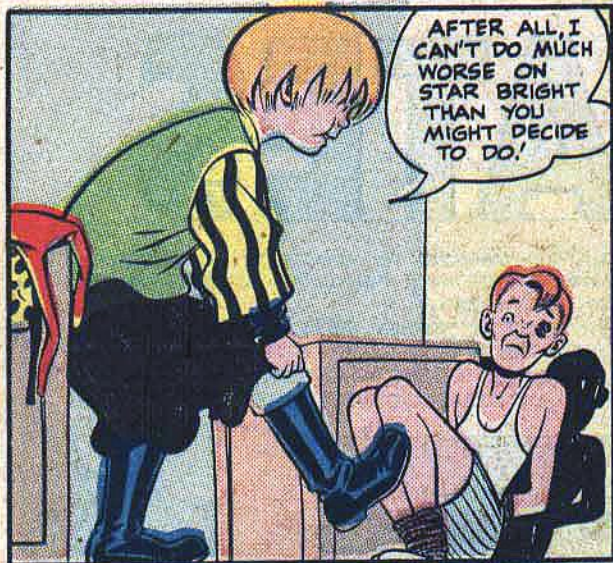




# HIT COMICS









HIT COMICS

# Betty BATES

DON'T START ANYTHING

... THAT'S A WARNING TO WOLVES OF THE UNDER-WORLD ... WOLVES OF HIGH FINANCIAL POWER ... AND JUST PLAIN *WOLVES* ...

DISTRICT ATTORNEY BETTY BATES LOOKS LOVELY, LUSCIOUS AND LISSOM ... BUT THE JAILS ARE FULL OF BIG BAD BOYS WHO TRIED TO MATCH WITS AND COURAGE WITH HER!





# HIT COMICS









# HIT COMICS



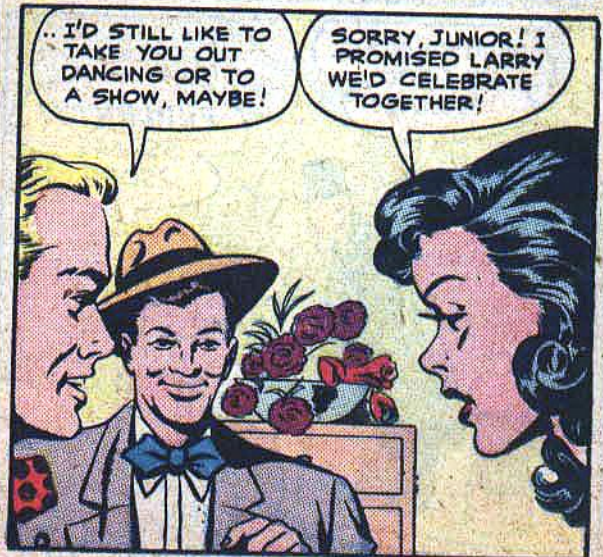
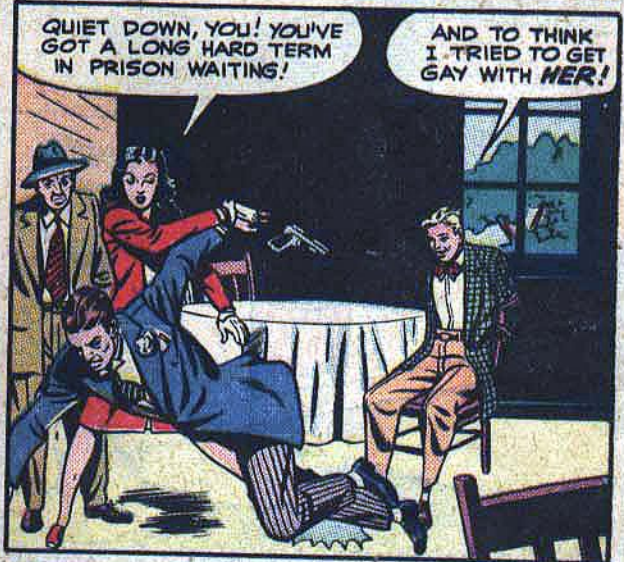
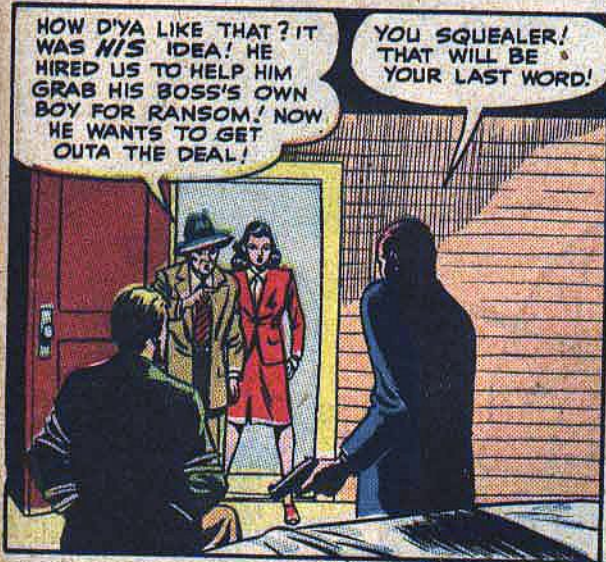


# HIT COMICS

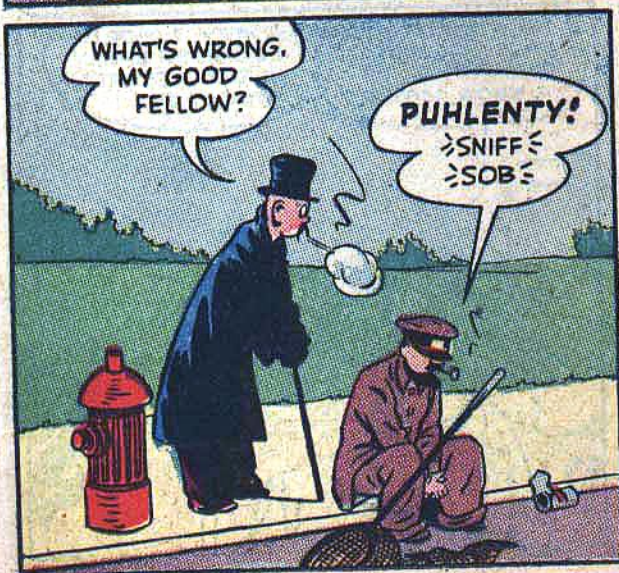
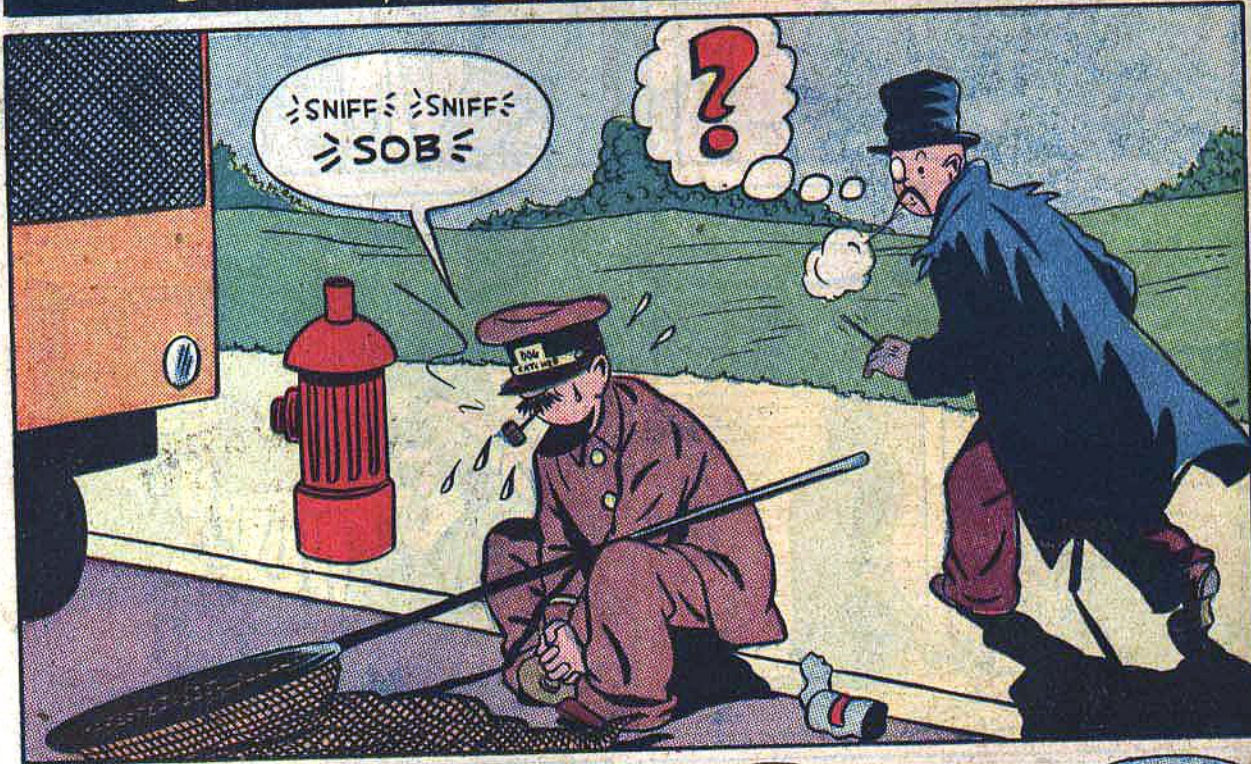
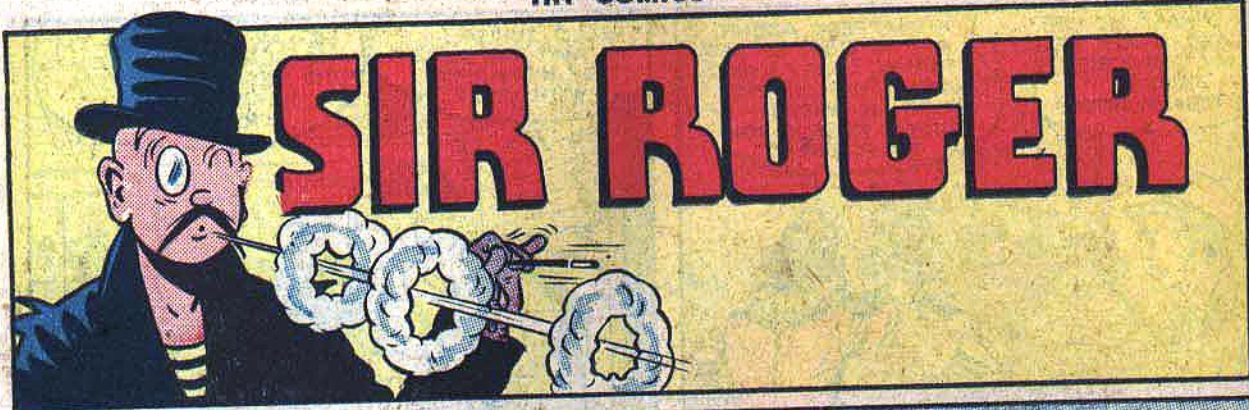




# HIT COMICS

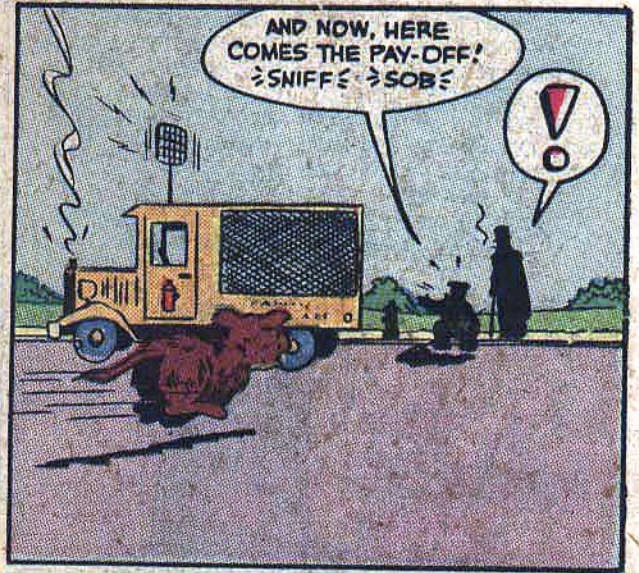








# HIT COMICS

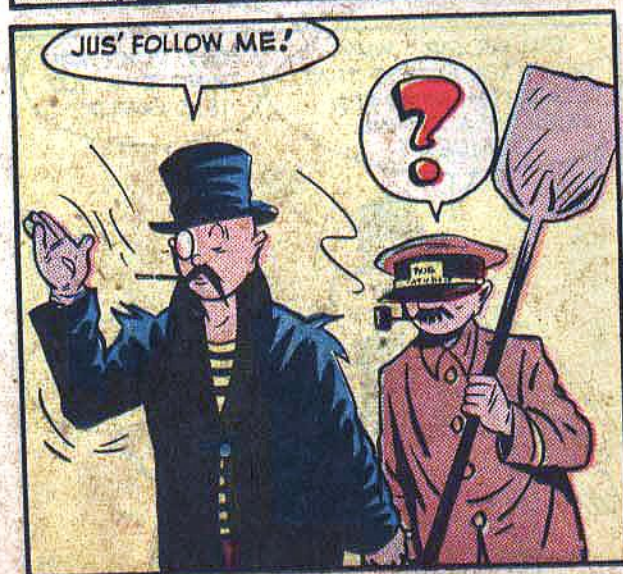
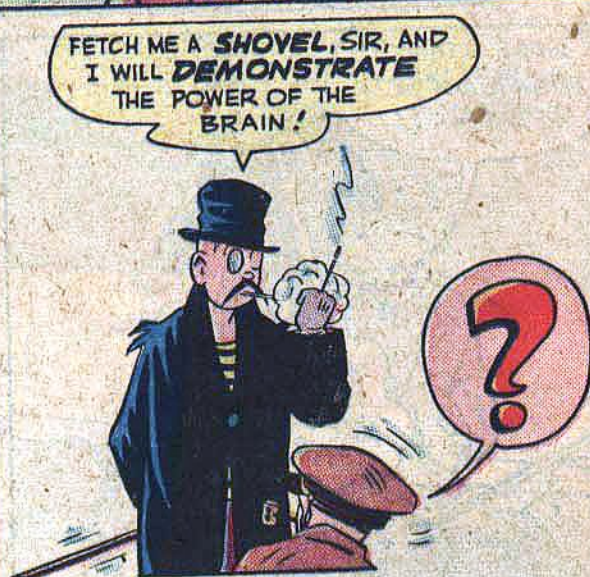
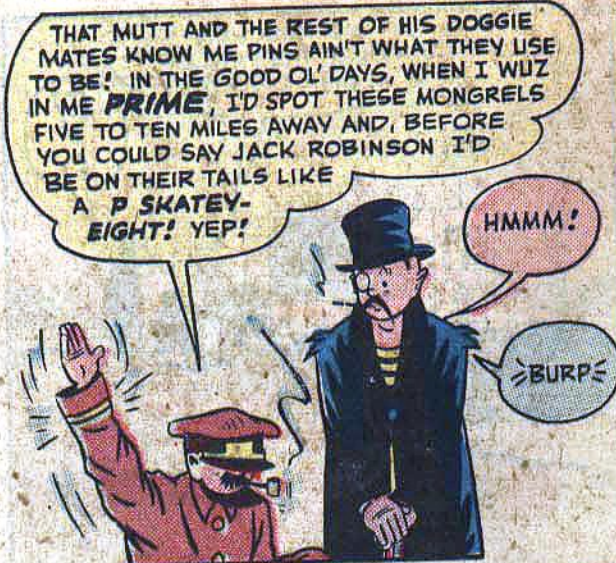


HA! DON'T YOU  
THINK I WOULD  
IF I COULD?

>SNIFF<



# HIT COMICS





Two hours later...

YOU MAY CEASE  
DIGGING, SIR!



THIS IS AN OL' TRICK I TAUGHT THE  
**BORSCHT TRIBE** IN AFRICA WHILE  
HUNTING THE KING OF BEASTS!

WOTTA BRAIN!  
WOTTA BRAIN!



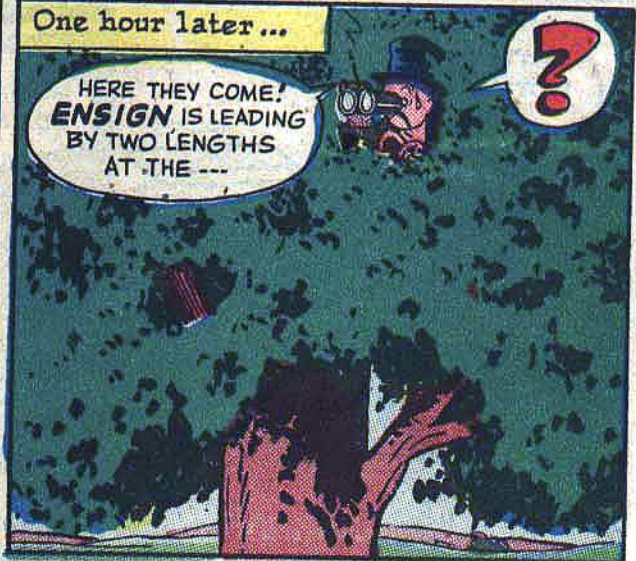
NOW, THE NEXT STEP IS QUITE SIMPLE,  
SIR! GO OUT AND BAIT THESE MONGRELS  
INTO CHASING YOU TO THIS PIT! I'M SURE  
ONE LOOK AT YOU WILL BE SUFFICIENT ---  
THE REST'LL BE, SHALL WE SAY,  
IN THE PIT!

WOTTA BRAIN!  
WOTTA BRAIN!



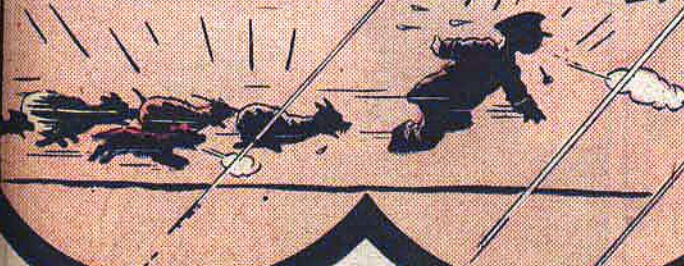
One hour later ...

HERE THEY COME!  
**ENSIGN** IS LEADING  
BY TWO LENGTHS  
AT THE ---



ARF! ARF!  
ARF! WOOF! KARE!  
GRRRRRRRRRRR!

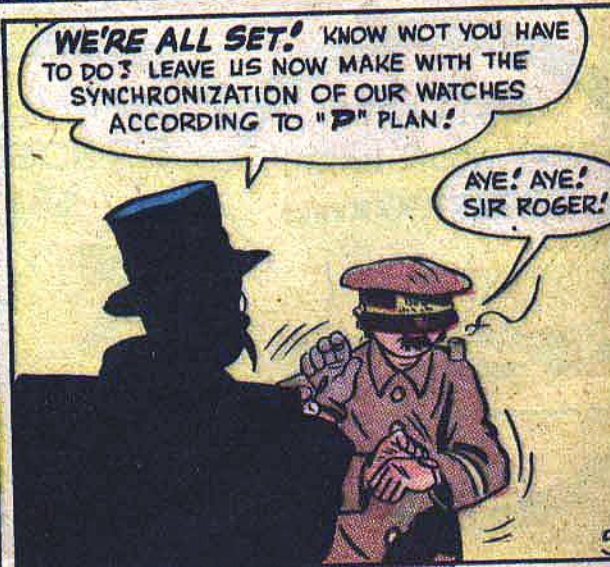
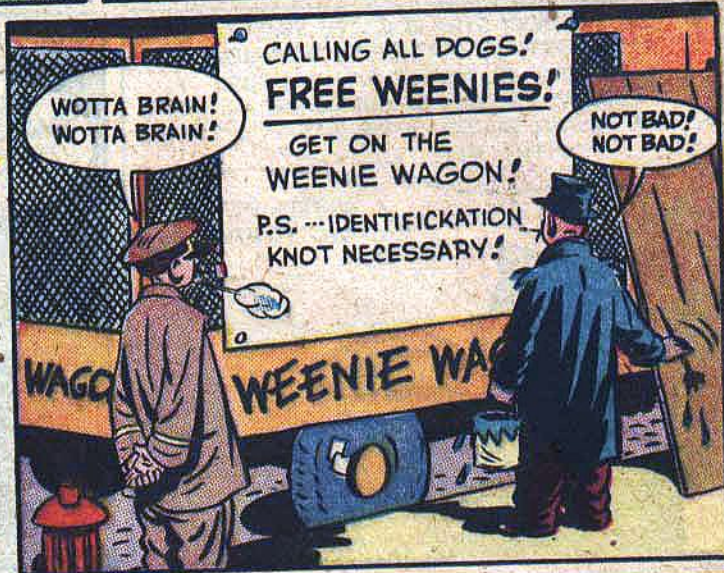
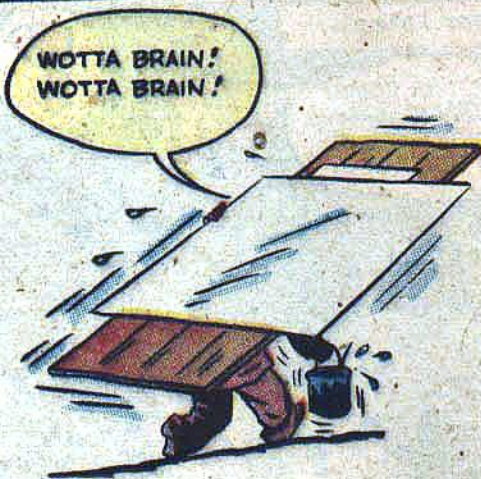
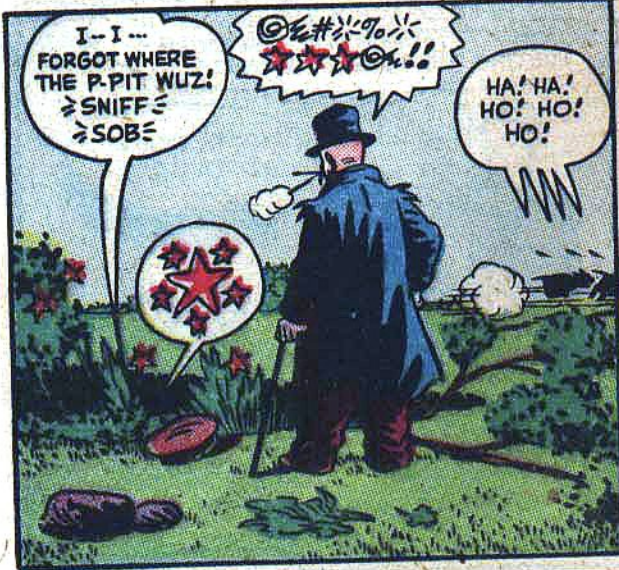
HELP! HELP!  
SIR ROGER!  
HELP!



**CRASH!**

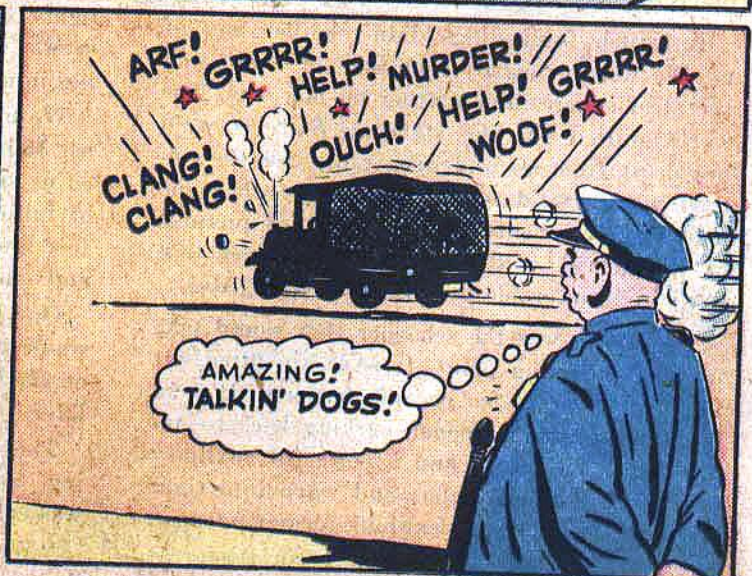
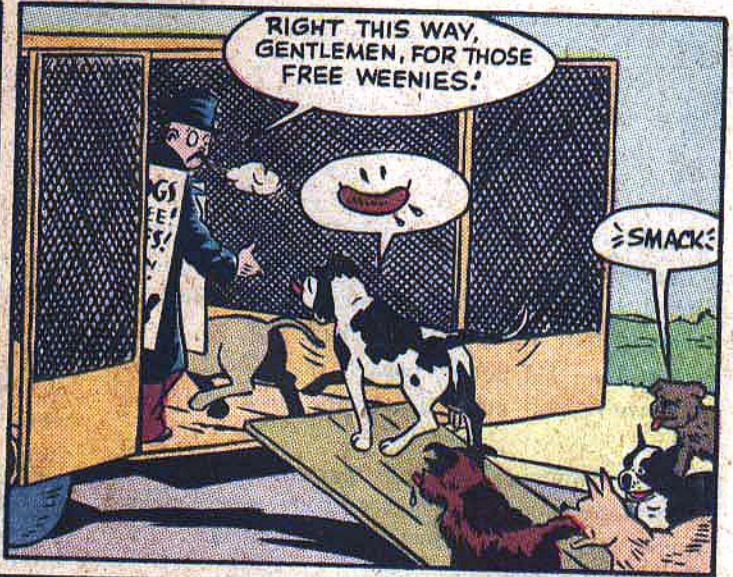


# HIT COMICS





HIT COMICS





# DAVY JONES'S LOCKER

I HAD watched the construction of the huge bathysphere for all the months of its building. I knew every feature of it. I had almost come to hate the giant steel ball.

But then I'd figure, toward the end of each day, we're that much nearer the Great Adventure.

Have you ever set out upon a totally unknown venture? It makes your nerve-ends tingle, gives you a feeling of vastness. . . . Or insignificance.

I felt somewhere in between the two. I knew I was about to become a history-making group. There were four of us who would go down in that big ball. How far down? To the very bottom of the deepest of the oceans' depths. The deepest hole in any ocean lies just off Mindanao in the Philippine Islands. It's something like 36,000 feet. That's around seven miles. Imagine it, seven miles down, under billions of tons of salt water!

What would we find down there? Would the ball withstand the enormous pressure? What would happen if the steel crumpled? What could happen? Four young fellows would simply furnish food for some unearthly monster of the vast depths. One grand venture would come to naught.

But such forebodings didn't bother any of us. We were primarily interested in completing the steel sphere, and getting on our way. The world waited for the startling findings we'd broadcast from an under-sea radio, for the colored movies we'd make down there where no man had ever ventured, for the word pictures of the horrific and horrendous creatures that lived in insufferable depths, if anything did.

The *Robin* was the schooner that would take us to the starting point. It is a ship fitted out for explorers of the ocean's bottoms. It is a big three-masted schooner harking back to another era. With sails and a powerful auxiliary engine to overcome calms and warp into tight spots, the *Robin* is an ideal hulk for our purpose.

We were about ready when I got the great

idea. How about it? I asked myself. Protection of the first water. Sure! I took the matter up with the others. At first they thought I was nuts, but I prevailed and at last a rough sketch was made and the men began building this last piece of equipment. It was a tool-steel framework that would encircle the sphere, insulated from the round hull itself, and attached to certain cables and things.

I supervised the job myself. It was my baby. I felt that it might easily save our lives.

The crossing from San Francisco was made in fair time, and we docked in a little land-locked harbor off the Mindanao coast. Here we would take on extra crew members, get our notes and equipment in order, and begin the descent.

It was a blistering hot day. The sun danced in lances of fire across the bay. We got under sail and that afternoon anchored over THE spot. It was about thirty miles off shore. Here we'd begin the great plunge.

The sphere was on deck, and the heavy cables were being hooked to it and to the crane and windlass that would lower it down—down—

The four of us climbed in, after shaking hands all around, at 4:30 p.m. We tested the phones, the radio, television equipment, searchlights, cameras. Then the foot-thick hatch cover was screwed on and the oxygen began hissing into the ball.

We had only a faint light through the greenish 18-inch glass windows. Then the crane lifted us and swung us over the side. The sensation of falling began. We dropped fast for the first few hundred feet, then the crew slowed down and our descent was gradual.

Our lights were on. It was inky dark in the water surrounding us. We didn't bother to turn on the searchlights as yet. Time enough for that later.

The inside walls of the sphere began sweating, and we turned on the electric heat. It was cold in there.

"Well, here goes nothing!" grinned Monk



## HIT COMICS

Stebbins, radioman. "What does she show, Hank?"

Hank, navigator, glanced at the dial.

"4,700 feet."

"Hope she doesn't buckle," said Paul Greer, oceanographer.

I nodded. "Yeah," I said.

At 9,600, we turned on a couple of searchlights and swept the black water. Giant fish cut through the beams. One was twice the size of the largest whale and had only one great eye—in its nose! It looked in at us, then swished away.

We turned on all searchlights now and left them on. The concentrated beams brilliantly lit a vast area around us. What a weird picture! We were looking at creatures never before seen by man. And such creatures! Such color!

There was a horse-like monster—a counterpart of the well known tiny seahorse, that kept galloping downward with us, shaking his head and kicking out at us with his fins.

"Ye gods!" gasped Hank. "If that old plug ever let go a real kick he'd bash us in! How much you guess he'd weigh?"

I told him, "Probably 30 tons, Hank."

"Whew!"

Then a monstrous sea serpent hove into view. I've never even dreamed of such a beast. From what we could see of his 40-foot-thick round body, he must have been 300 feet long. His head was flat and looked very much as did ancient prints of dragons. His eyes were five feet across, and when he opened his vast mouth it was to look into the entrance of Mammoth Cave.

"I've seen a few but never anything like that fellow," said Stebbins wryly. "My gosh!"

The squid showed up then. But what a squid! Big as a small planet, he had fully fifty mile-long tentacles. The light outside was suddenly blotted out. We were in total darkness. At first we thought the electric system had failed. Then I remembered.

"The darn octopus shot out his ink screen," I said.

The blackness lasted twenty minutes, then the lights showed again.

The descent dial now read 31,427 feet down! Nearly six miles! The movie cameras had been

going constantly. I kept up a running description over the radio of what we were seeing. Recordings were made of every word up on the schooner. We had a three-way coverage of this undersea spectacle.

At 33,000 feet, a terrific current caught us, swung the bathysphere like a giant pendulum, and then we were heading off on a tangent at a hundred miles an hour. At first we figured it was some sub-sea current, then we noted that part of the light was blacked out. Then we knew.

A monster had us in its mouth! The incredible beast was swimming at an enormous pace toward — what? Possibly some subterranean cave. He might snap the great cables and we'd never be heard of again.

"The juice!" I yelled. "Turn it on!"

Hank threw the switch. Instantly our speed slowed and we knew that whatever giant had mouthed us had now let go.

Paul Greer mopped his face. "Thank goodness for that invention of yours, Bob," he said. "2,500 volts must've given the old boy quite a jolt."

The sphere was acting strange now. We were no longer descending. The ball listed to one side and slowly turned around. The phone was dead! I yelled and screamed into the transmitter. No use.

"Boys," I said, "we're cut loose from the cables!"

Then Hank shouted, pointing at the descent meter. We were rising at enormous speed. 15,000 feet—13,000—9,000 . . .

That was my moment of greatest fear. The bends. All divers got them coming up too fast. What would happen?

We shot through the surface, the daylight blinding us, and hurtled upward far above the water. We turned half over and began falling at a great rate. We made a splash that must have put any whale to shame. And we were only a half mile from the schooner. They reached us minutes later.

But none of us were awake. The shock of rising so rapidly, the fall into the water, had knocked us all out. But once aboard the schooner again, and feeling in fair condition, we were all pleased to see and hear the wonderful records we'd brought from Davy Jones' Locker.



# Bob and Swab



On board their ship, the U.S.S. Brimstone, or ashore... Bob Masters, marine, and Swab Decker, sailor, can always find adventure!

AW, I'LL BET THOSE STORY BOOK PIRATES WEREN'T SO TOUGH!

PROBABLY A LOT OF PANTYWAISTS!

HERE I AM, ALL SET TO GO DOWN TO CENTRAL AMERICA FOR THE BIGGEST SMUGGLING JOB IN YEARS-- AND WE CAN'T GET TWO MORE MEN TO MAKE UP A CREW!

I TRIED EVERYTHING, CAPTAIN! THEY WON'T COME ABOARD THE MAISIE ANN! THEY'RE TOO SCARED OF YOU!

I'LL GET TWO MORE SEAMEN IF I HAVE TO KILL 'EM TO DO IT!

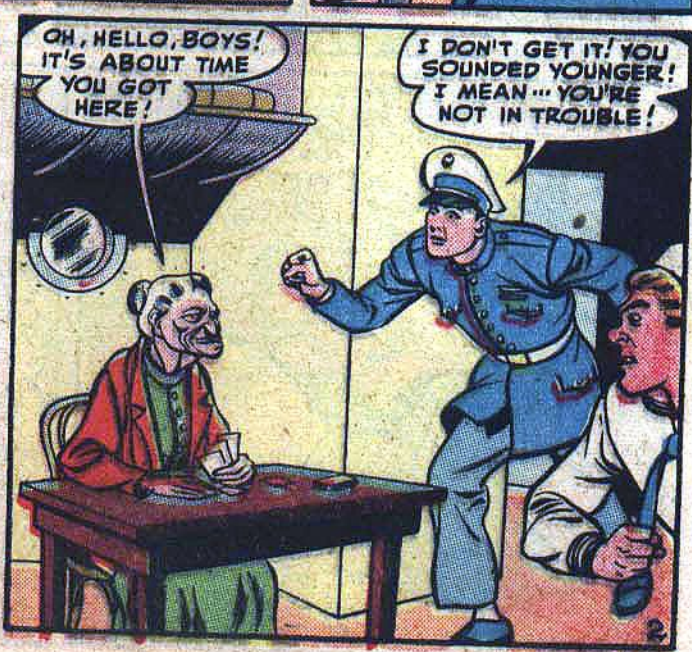
At that moment...

OH, BOY! THREE WHOLE DAYS ASHORE! AM I GONNA BURN UP THIS TOWN!



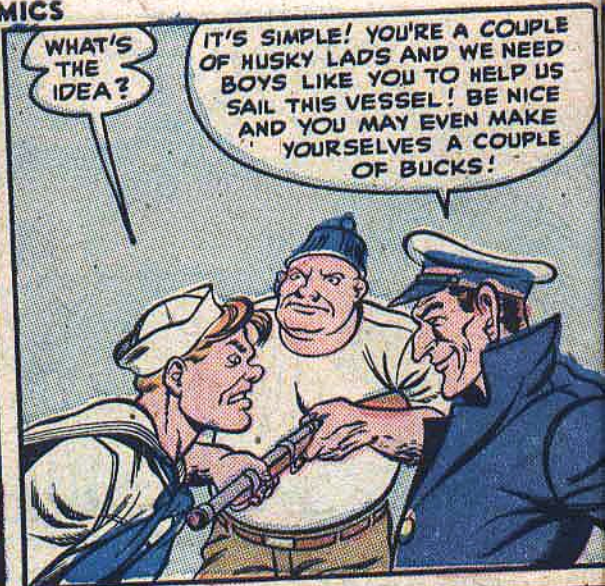
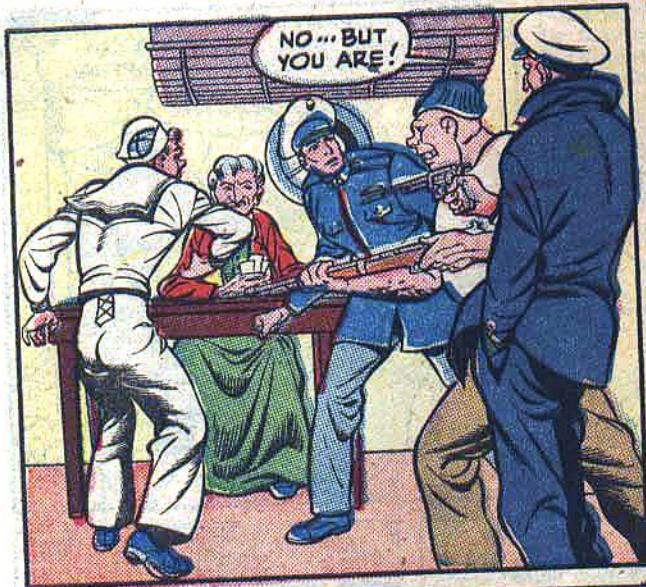


# HIT COMICS

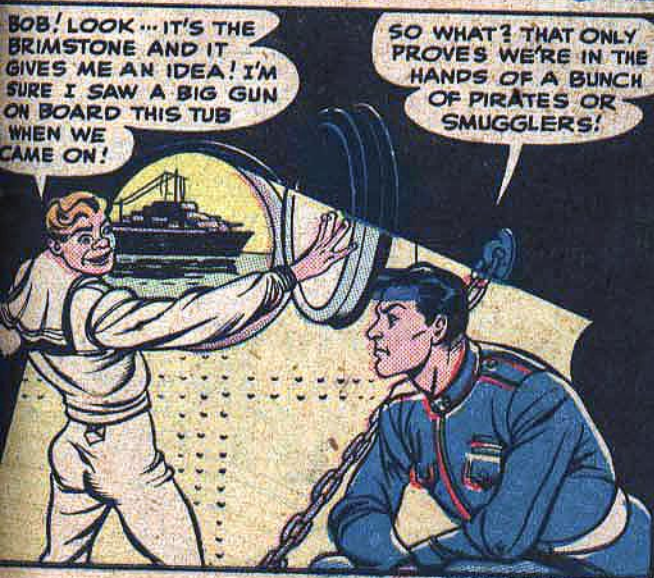




# HIT COMICS

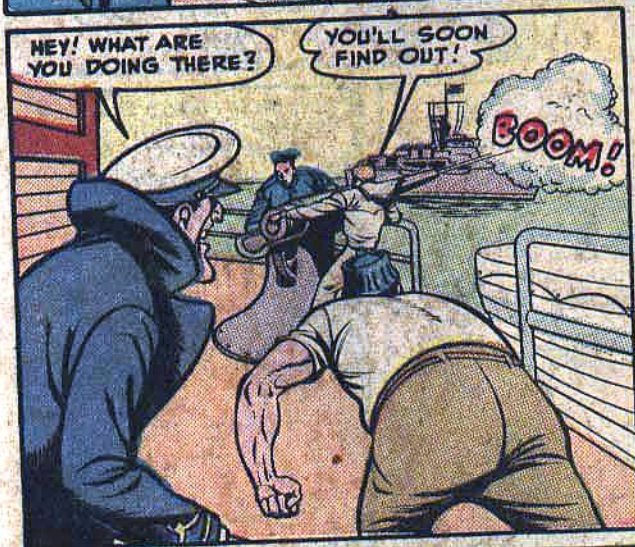








# HIT COMICS





HIT COMICS

# CHARLIE HORSE

SAY, MILLIE,  
I MUST BE GETTING  
GOOD AT THIS RHUMBA  
STUFF! I DON'T EVEN  
FEEL AS IF MY FEET  
ARE TOUCHING THE  
GROUND!

OW!  
I KNOW  
THEY AREN'T!

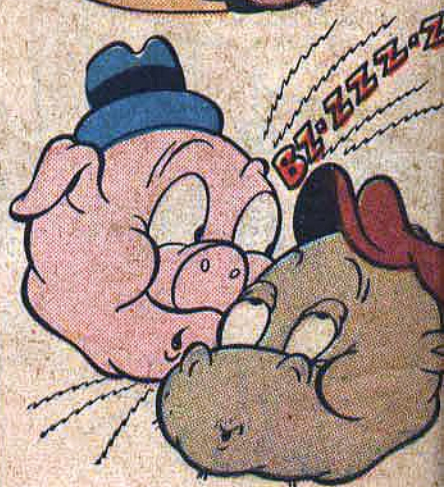
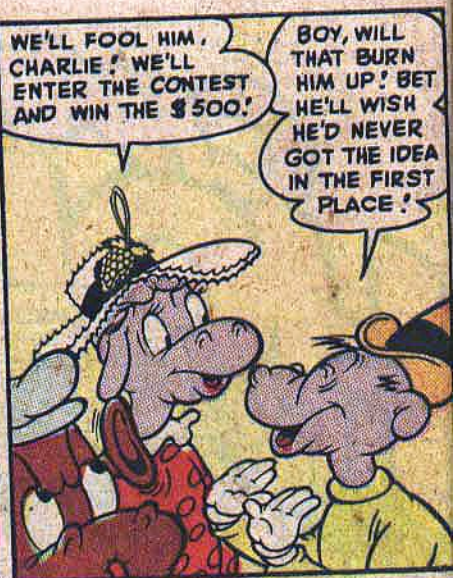
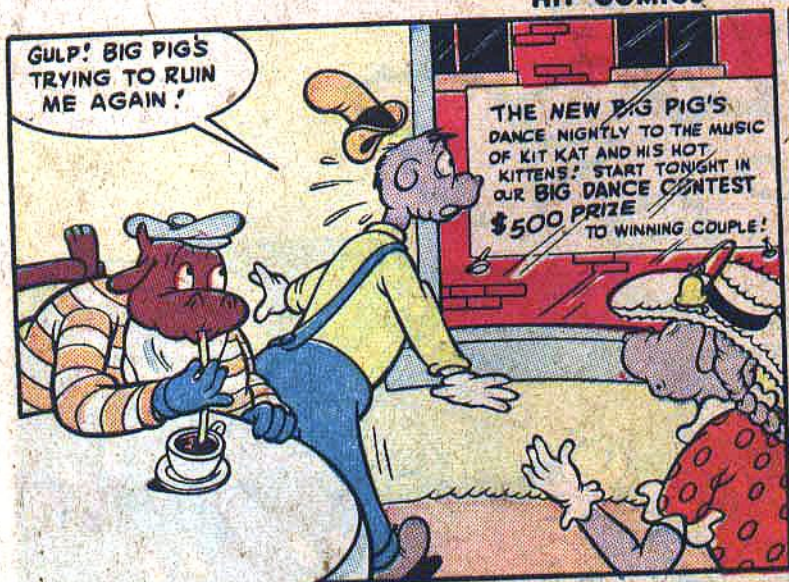
DRAT IT! CHARLIE HORSE'S  
BUSINESS IS BOOMIN'  
AND MINE'S IN A  
SLUMP!

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET A  
BAND AND HAVE DANCING  
IN MY PLACE! THAT OUGHTA  
PULL 'EM IN!

W B  
TO THE MUSIC  
AND HIS

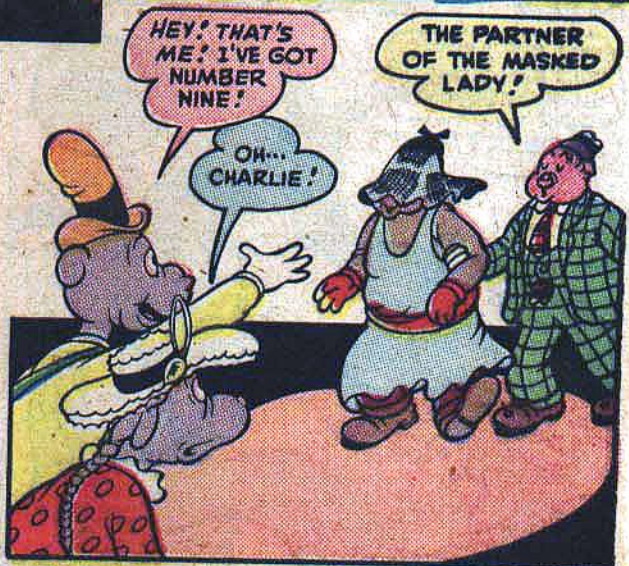
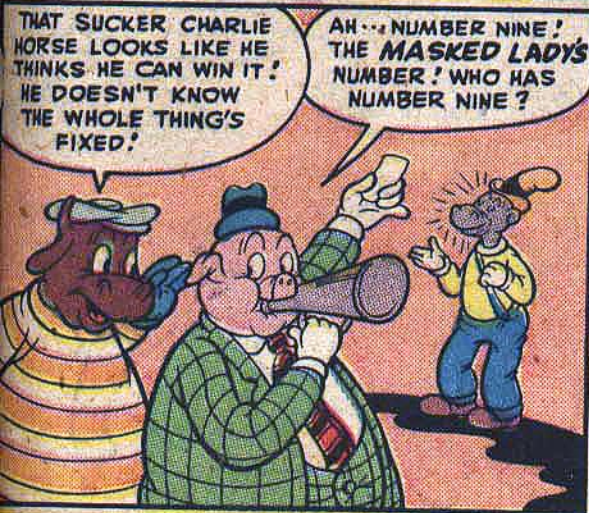
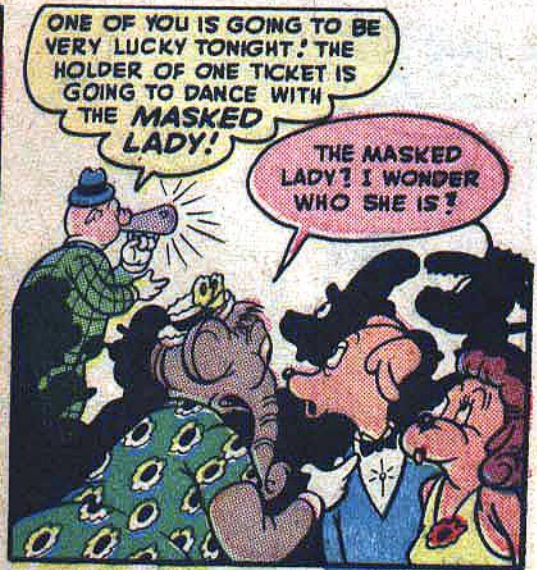
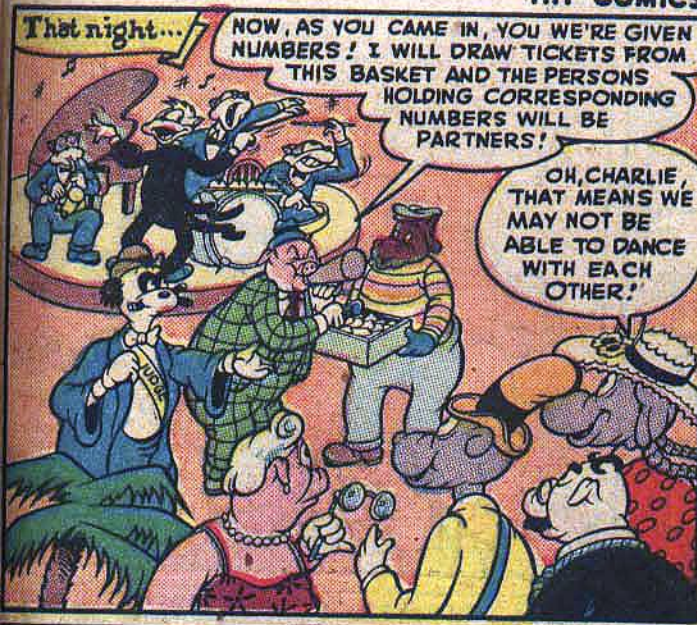


# HIT COMICS



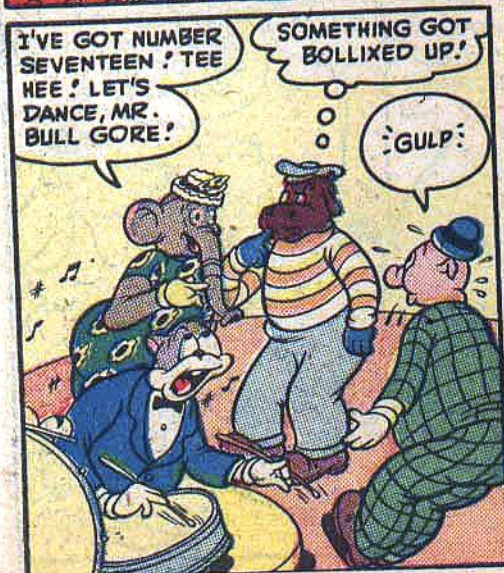
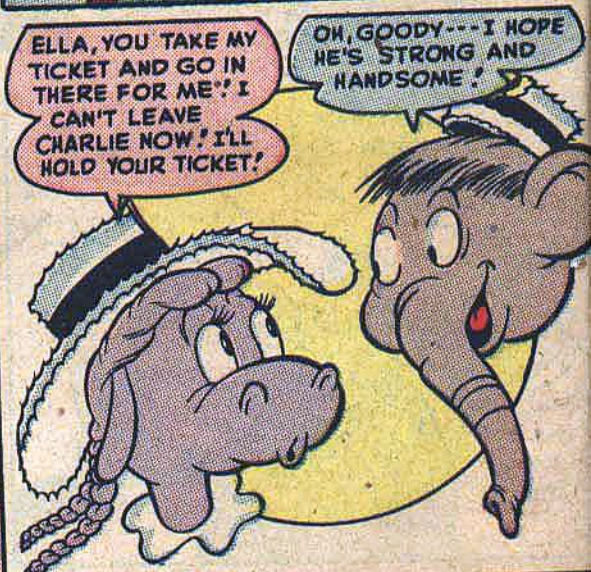
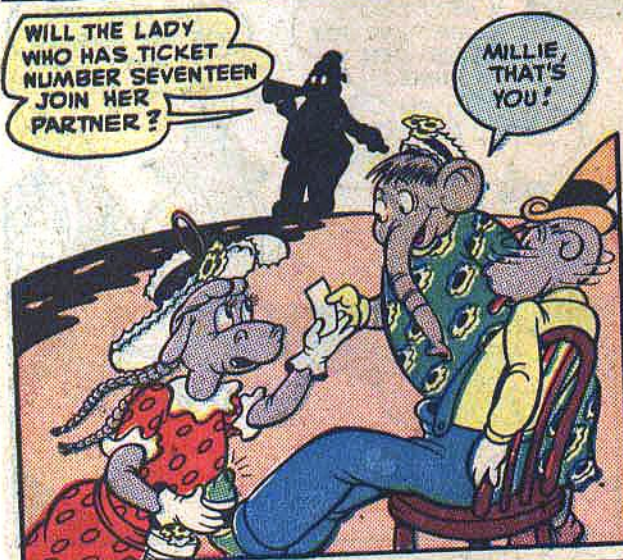
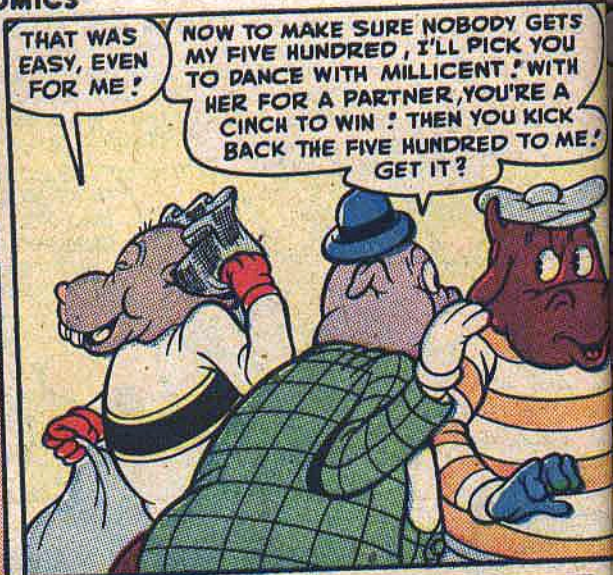


# HIT COMICS



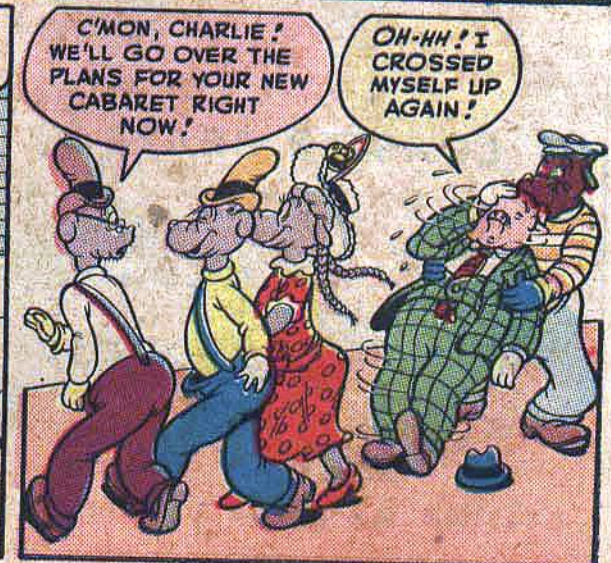
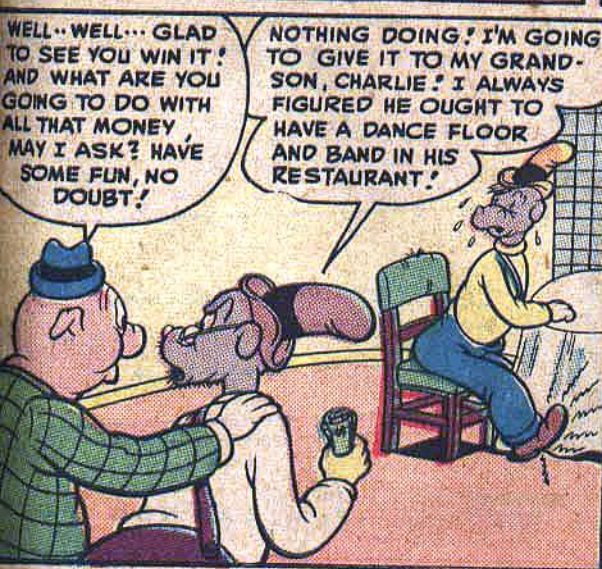
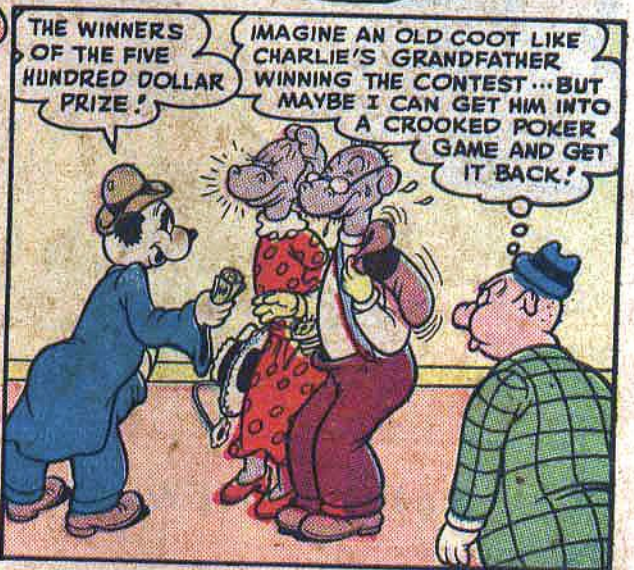
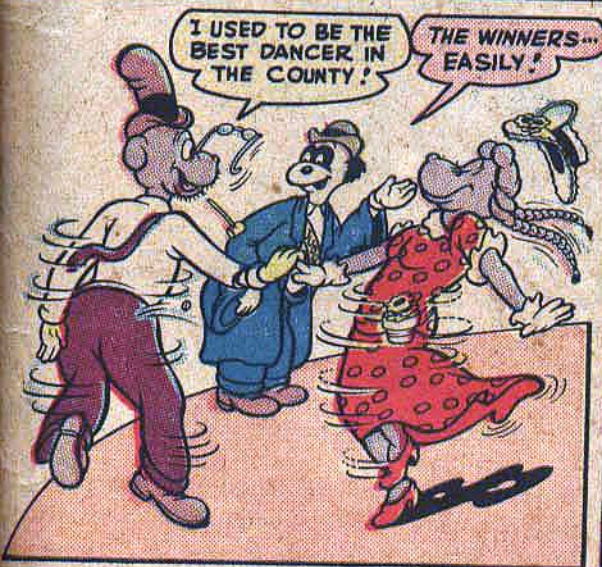


# HIT COMICS





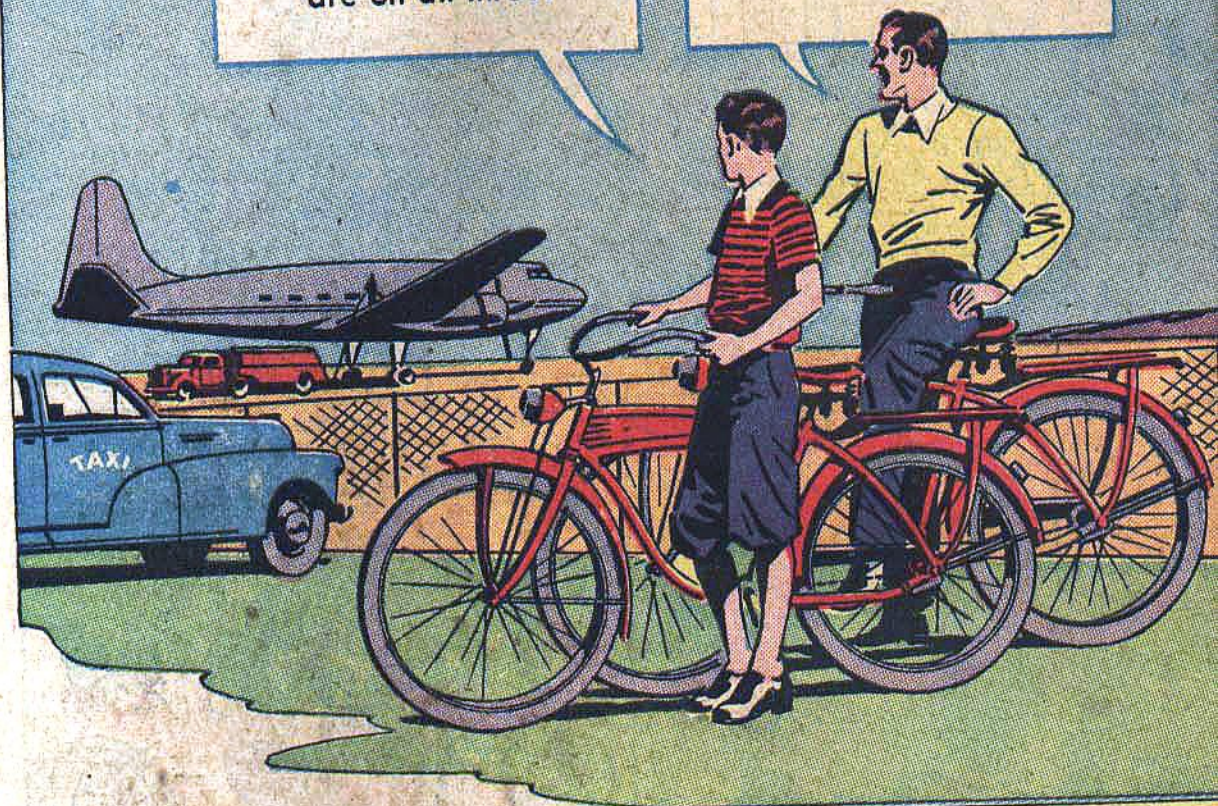
# HIT COMICS





"Gosh Dad, you mean  
Bendix Brakes  
are on all three!"

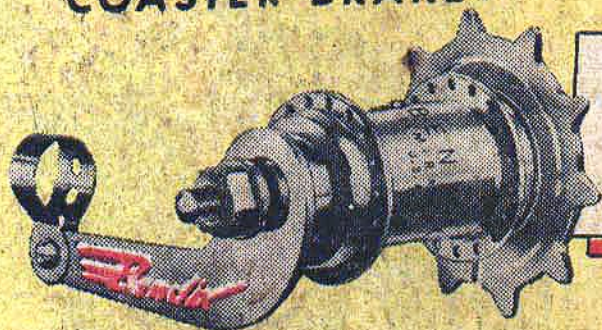
"Yes Son—Bendix builds  
brakes for all types of Air-  
craft and Automotive use!"



GET THE NEW

**Bendix**

COASTER BRAKE!



If you want the latest and finest coaster brake be-  
sure that your new bike is equipped with a Bendix  
Coaster Brake. It is made by one of America's  
leading brake manufacturers and has all kinds  
of new features. You'll find bicycle riding a lot  
more fun with a Bendix Coaster Brake. TRADEMARK

IT COASTS LONGER • IT PEDALS EASIER  
IT STOPS QUICKER

JUST LOOK AT THESE FEATURES

- ★ Easy to put together and take apart
- ★ Longer Life   ★ Fewer Parts   ★ Easier to Pedal
- ★ Stops Quicker   ★ Coasts Longer

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of



ELMIRA, NEW YORK

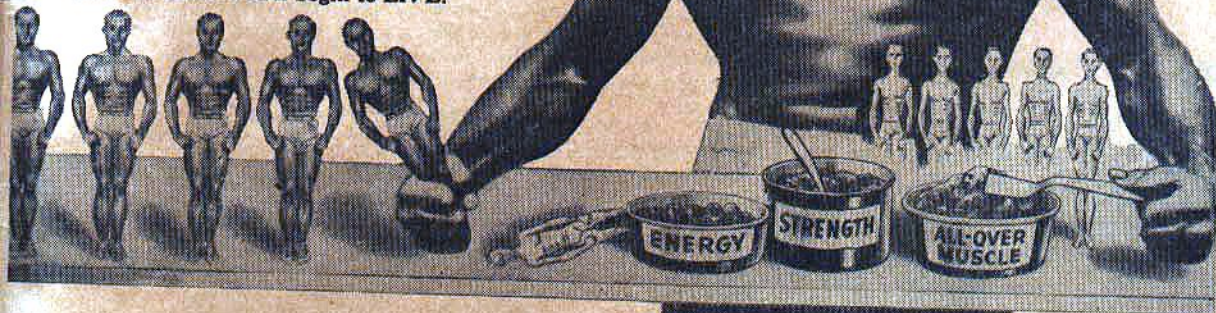


# What's My Job?—I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

*Charles Atlas*

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

**G**IVE ME a skinny, peepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to **LIVE!**



## Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN—IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

### What Is "Dynamic Tension"?

#### How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

#### One Postage Stamp

#### May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over. 2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and now I'm piling down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3307, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

## FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 0000, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3307**  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name (Please print or write plainly)

Address

City (if any) Zone No. State

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.



# Schwinn-Built Bicycles

SET THE PACE IN FEATURES!



One look tells you . . . you need a sparkling new Schwinn-Built Bicycle to outclass all the rest! Exclusively Schwinn-Built are such pace-setting features as Knee-Action Spring Fork for smoother, easier riding, Tubular Rims for greater strength with less weight, Forewheel Brake for trigger-quick stops, Built-in Kickstand for trouble-free parking, and Cyclelock for built-in theft-protection. Be out in front with America's favorite . . . the precision-engineered Schwinn-Built Bicycles. See your Schwinn dealer . . . today. Look for his name in your Classified Telephone Directory.



BE SURE TO LOOK FOR THE SCHWINN SEAL OF QUALITY ON THE FRAME BENEATH THE SADDLE

## FREE!

IT'S SCHWINN FOR GIRLS' BICYCLES, TOO

### EXCITING MOVIE STAR-BICYCLE FOLDER

Just fill in the coupon, paste it on a penny postcard and mail. You'll get a thrilling full-color folder, filled with pictures of your favorite movie stars enjoying their Schwinn-Built Bicycles. Send for your copy . . . now!



LATER



PASTE ON PENNY POSTCARD—MAIL TODAY

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1773-A N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.  
Please send me FREE Movie Star-Bicycle Folder.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1773-A N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.